

# Lehigh Alumni Bulletin



**JANUARY**



Chesterfields  
— and a Merry Christmas to you all



# Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

Published monthly, October to June, inclusive, by the Alumni Association of Lehigh University, Inc.  
Alumni Memorial Building, Bethlehem, Pa.

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VOLUME 23

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NUMBER 4

## Announcing My Resignation

### or the Passing of Buck

THE printer is waiting for this copy. All the rest of this issue, except page 1, is "locked up," ready for the press. I've put it off as long as possible; now I must write the first page, and my last page—the hardest editorial assignment I've ever handed myself. For it's goodbye to my very best friends; goodbye to the work that has absorbed my interest for thirteen years and goodbye to the dearest spot on earth to me—old Lehigh.

This would be much easier to write if it were an obituary, for that would be something not of my own choosing. As it is, the heartache is my own fault, for I've decided to take another job. Here's "how come":

When, out of the kindness of his heart, Doc Ullmann gave me a degree back in '18, I started in my "graduate work" at another very fine old technical institution—the Du Pont Company. Made a lot of friends there and have more or less kept in touch with them since I "graduated." Recently, old "Uncle" Du Pont bought into the Remington Arms Co., and began introducing the methods that have made him what you might call "successful" in so many other lines. One of the things he decided to do was to start some research on small arms and ammunition, so he began looking around for somebody to direct such a program. Now, as everybody knows, a research man has to be a little bit "screwy"; so some of my friends immediately tossed my name into the hat and strangely enough, mine was the one that was drawn. So here I am, like one of my own bum tricks, an Alumni Secretary converted into a Director of Research—right before your very eyes.

SERIOUSLY, it was a terribly hard decision to make. It was head versus heart; duty to family against personal inclination. I think it was the challenge of something new that finally tipped the beam—the chance to start from scratch and build something new and useful. I may turn out an awful "bust", but that too is part of the challenge.

Much as I hate to leave it seems to me that it may be a good thing for Lehigh and the Alumni Association to have a change of faces in this office. Surely, you

fellows, kind as you have been to me, must be awfully tired of the same old "line", the same old voice. A college, like the sea, is always changing; perhaps it is best that some of us, not particularly gifted, contribute what we can and then make way for new ideas. If Lehigh was heading into troubled waters where every member of the crew would be needed, I should certainly stand by; but with a splendid skipper like President Williams at the helm and with brightening skies ahead, I can cast off with the knowledge that all's well. And with Billy Cornelius elected to succeed me, I know our Alumni Association will prosper anew. I'm sorry that my old friend, and new assistant, "Doc" Keiser, has elected to shove off with me, because we're losing the services of a mighty good man. But Doc insisted that since he hadn't really had time to get started on the job, he didn't want to be inherited, willy nilly, by the new Secretary.

SO THIS is my swan song, boys. I thank you from the bottom of my heart, for the support and the friendship that you have given me. I hope I may take the latter with me, always, and that you'll give the same support to my successor. As a private citizen again, I promise you that Lehigh and Lehigh's alumni will always be very dear to me, and I hope I can be the kind of working, giving, alumnus that so many of you have proven yourselves to me. I don't think I'll be able to resist the temptation to write the Alumni Secretary some November, to ask why something isn't done about the football situation. But before so very long I'll be sending a young fellow back to Lehigh who'll hope to do something about it in person. And even if he can't be a half-back, assuming his Dad still has a job by that time, he ought to be a cinch for the rifle team!

Sincerely yours,

*Buck*

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### GENERAL OFFICES:

**DRAVO BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.**

# Introducing the New Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association

**W**ILLIAM A. CORNELIUS, '89, was elected Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association at a special meeting of the Board of Directors, held on January 3, at the Bethlehem Club. Robert F. Herrick, '34, was chosen by Mr. Cornelius as his assistant, with expectation that Mr. Herrick's primary activity will be the editing of the BULLETIN.

In this matter, the Board of Directors met an emergency situation, brought about by the resignation of A. E. Buchanan, Jr., '18, Executive Secretary, which was tendered and accepted in order that he might accept the position of Director of Research for the Remington Arms Company, of Bridgeport, Conn. At the same time, H. D. Keiser, '16, recently elected Assistant Secretary, tendered his resignation in order to leave a clear field for the Board to set up a new personnel.

"Billy" Cornelius is so well-known to a large portion of Lehigh's alumni that lengthy introduction seems superfluous. Secretary of his class since graduation, he has played a prominent part in Lehigh activities consistently for 47 years. Long a moving spirit in the Pittsburgh Lehigh Club, and later in the Philadelphia Lehigh Club, he has developed a reputation as one of Lehigh's staunchest boosters. Three of his four sons have attended Lehigh: George, '24. Robert, '28, and John, '35. Thus, the name Cornelius has become something of a Lehigh tradition. For twenty-five years until his retirement in 1929, Cornelius was manager of the National Tube Company, McKeesport, Pa. During his entire business life, he was prominently identified with civic, church and community projects, and has, since his retirement, been serving as National Treasurer of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew and an officer of the Community Fund of Philadelphia.

He is Secretary of the Vestry of St. John's Episcopal Church, Cynwyd. While in McKeesport, he was President of the Y. M. C. A., President of the local Red Cross, and President of the Boy Scouts and the Youghiobeny Country Club. He is a Mason, a Knight Templar, a Shriner, and a member of the Psi Upsilon fraternity.

**D**URING the World War, Cornelius was in charge of the manufacture of gas bombs, the only American gas bombs to reach the front line before the Armistice. He also served as head of the Red Cross work and Automobile and Ambulance corps in McKeesport. One of his hobbies is trap shooting and hunting, at which he is a dabster.

Mrs. Cornelius was Eleanor Roberts Wagner, of Germantown, and a graduate of Mrs. Head's School in



W. A. Cornelius, '89  
New Executive Secretary of the  
Alumni Association



Robert F. Herrick, '34  
Assistant to the Secretary

Germantown. She, too, has been active in charitable and welfare activities for many years. The only one of their boys, who did not attend Lehigh, is William A., a graduate of Kenyon College. Their only daughter, Eleanor, is a graduate of Seudder School, of New York, and is now the wife of Alden W. Gee, '28.

The new Alumni Secretary will actively begin his duties on the campus February 1.

**B**OB HERRICK, '34, graduated from Lehigh's College of Arts and Science, having majored in Journalism. He was a highly successful editor of the *Brown and White* and was one of the editors of the *Lehigh Review*. It was through his initiative that a regular weekly broadcast by the *Brown and White* was put on the air from the Station WCBA, Allentown. Bob is an accomplished musician, and has had considerable experience as an orchestra leader. He is a member of the Alpha Kappa Pi fraternity.

Since graduation he has been engaged in direct mail advertising work in his home town of Youngstown, and has been associated with the *Shopping Guide* in Warren, Ohio. Lately he has also served as an officer of the O. R. Grimmesey Real Estate Holding Company, of Warren.

Herrick's father was a successful publicity expert and Bob inherited a natural flair for the business. Publicity, publishing and advertising are his main inter-

ests in life, and it is a foregone conclusion that he will fit into the publicity work at Lehigh readily and with productive results.

The special meeting of the Board of Directors, at which this new personnel was placed in charge of alumni work at Lehigh, was held in the Bethlehem Club on January 3. Minutes of the meeting follow:

## Minutes of Meeting, Board of Directors, Jan. 3, 1936

The meeting was called to order at 11:20 A.M. by Frank B. Bell, '97. Present were R. S. Taylor, '95, Robert Farnham, '99, A. C. Dodson, '00, E. F. Johnson, '07, Morton Sultz, '12, A. E. Buchanan, Jr., '18, H. D. Keiser, '16, and W. R. Okeson, '95.

The minutes of the last meeting, November 23, 1935, were approved for publication in the January issue of the BULLETIN.

President Bell reported that the various classes have turned over a total of \$825.13 to the ALUMNI BULLETIN, to assist the magazine to attain a truly self-supporting status.

On motion by Mr. Johnson, seconded by Mr. Farnham, the Board went on record as directing the Editor

(Continued on page 8)

# Military Training at Lehigh

Based on an interview with MAJOR J. O. GREEN, U. S. A.

*"The best insurance against war is an adequate army and navy backed by a trained reserve of citizen soldiers. With such a force we make ourselves not feared but respected."*



Major J. O. Green, U.S.A.  
Head of the Department of Military  
Science and Tactics

*"If we define a pacifist as 'one who abhors and would abolish war,' we have then exactly defined the position of the men who compose our army and navy of this day."*

MILITARY training at Lehigh has become, in recent years, an important part of undergraduate life of the University. Besides the formal instruction provided by the Department of Military Science and Tactics, the training has associated with it certain social and extra-curriculum activities of distinct appeal to the student.

Fundamentally, the object of the entire endeavor is military preparedness—a subject with which Lehigh was intimately concerned as early as 1913. For some years, however, the memory of this early participation of the University in the sphere of military preparedness has been more or less dormant, but world events, whether or not their course is to our liking, have again tended to focus attention on this general subject. One of the principal movements of this character in the United States is the training of personnel for the Officers Reserve Corps. Under the revised National Defense Act of 1920 this has been accomplished through

the establishment of R. O. T. C. (Reserve Officers Training Corps) units at various schools, colleges, and universities.

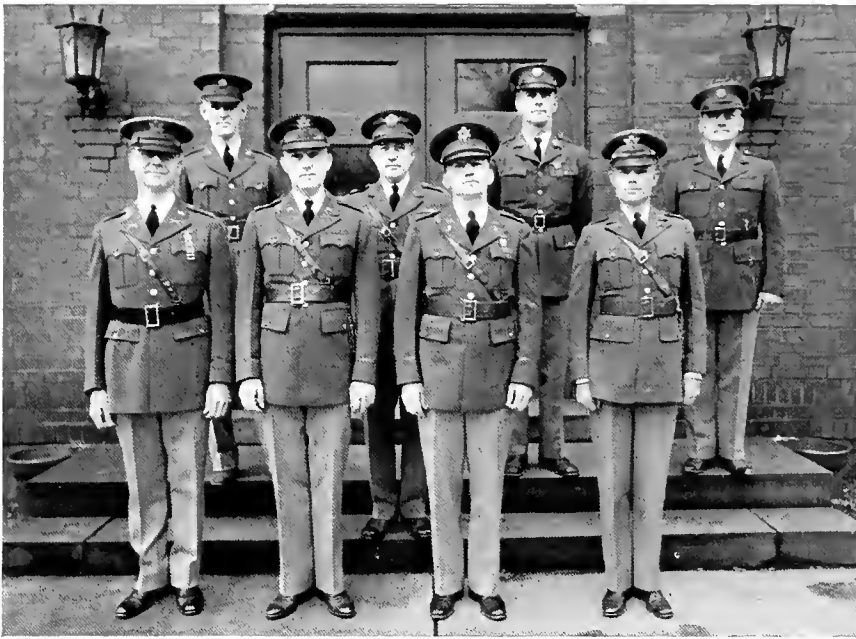
At present there are 256 such R. O. T. C. units. Commissioned and non-commissioned personnel assigned from the regular army to provide the instruction prescribed by the Act comprises 711 officers and 500 enlisted men. Total number of students enrolled on October 1, 1935, was about 130,000, and last June 7,000 were commissioned in the Officers Reserve Corps.

Lehigh's position in this military-preparedness picture has continued practically unaltered since 1920, when the Board of Trustees and the Faculty made the so-called basic infantry course of the R. O. T. C. compulsory for physically fit freshmen and sophomores. In that year the R. O. T. C. unit at Lehigh consisted of 518 undergraduates and the Department of Military Science and Tactics comprised three officers and three enlisted men. Today the unit has a total enrollment of

Officers "front and center" at one of the regular Monday afternoon reviews held on the Upper Field during the fall







**Staff of the Department of Military Science and Tactics**

*Back row (left to right) — Sergeant G. F. Gasda. Front row—Captain W. M. Major Leo M. O'Brien; Major J. O. Tow, Major M. D. Barndollar, Major Green, Sergeant T. H. Duby, Sergeant Theodore C. Gerber, Major C. Collins.*

822 students and the staff of the department has increased to five officers and three enlisted men. Part of the increase in the departmental staff is the result of the addition of an ordnance course in the year 1925.

**T**HE courses offered by the Department may be divided into the infantry-ordnance basic course, a required course for all freshmen and sophomores, and the advanced infantry and ordnance courses, which are elective for juniors and seniors.

Both the infantry and ordnance courses are designed primarily to develop leadership qualities while incidentally teaching the fundamentals of that branch of military science with which each is concerned. Although the primary mission of the R. O. T. C., from the standpoint of the War Department, is to develop trained men to act as leaders in the time of national emergency, it also educates the individual for good citizenship. The leadership qualities developed are equally important in the arts of peace, wherein the undergraduate ultimately becomes a key man or leader of industry.

In the practical exercises and drills of the R. O. T. C., a trained discipline is inculcated in the individual—a reasoning discipline not a subservient discipline. An individual, to be a leader, must himself first learn to follow. This particular phase of the training continues during the freshman year and to a lesser extent during the sophomore year.

Beginning as a sophomore, the student is given increased responsibility in the instruction of a small group (a squad of eight men—freshmen and sophomores). Corporals and acting corporals for the military organization are appointed from the sophomores. As a junior, the student begins his advanced work. He is ap-

pointed a sergeant and his responsibility increases, as he has charge of the instruction of a section (three squads). In his senior year the advanced course student is appointed an officer, and in this capacity is responsible for the training of larger groups, particularly such groups as platoons and companies.

In the limited time available, every opportunity is taken to acquaint the various leaders (officers and non-commissioned officers) with their responsibilities by having them conduct drills, exercises, and instruction of units appropriate to their respective positions.

The Lehigh R. O. T. C. unit is organized as a regiment of three battalions. Each battalion consists of three companies, each company of three platoons, and each platoon of three squads. This organization is flexible and lends itself readily to a varied training schedule, permits the maximum utilization of the limited drill space available, and makes possible the training of the maximum number of leaders. These leaders

comprise: (seniors) 1 cadet colonel, 4 cadet majors, 10 cadet captains, 55 cadet lieutenants; (juniors) 9 cadet first sergeants, 27 cadet platoon sergeants, 34 cadet sergeants; (sophomores) 117 cadet corporals, 81 cadet lance corporals. In summary, therefore, 338 men out of a total of 822, or slightly more than 42 per cent, are in responsible positions, with the responsibility increasing as the training and experience of the individual increases, following his freshman year.

The number of students who may be enrolled in the advanced course with pay is limited by Congressional appropriation. The number who may be enrolled without pay, in addition to those receiving pay, is limited only by the facilities for instruction.

During the two years of his advanced course the student receives, as pay and allowances, about \$230. He is required to expend about \$80 of this for uniforms and equipment; \$150 he may use as he desires.

**Undergraduate group: Officers and non-commissioned officers of Companies A and B, Lehigh University R. O. T. C.**



## Basketball Team Loses Opener—Wins Next

At the Christmas holidays the Brown and White cagers had an average of .500. The first game, with Montclair State Teachers, was lost by a one-point margin, the score being 41 to 40. In the second game, with Upsala College, the team rolled up a 46 to 34 count against their opponents. Details of the two games follow.

### Montclair, 41; Lehigh, 40

A spectacular second-half comeback gave the Montclair Teachers their 41 to 40 victory over the Brown and White quintet. The game was won in the last two minutes of play, when Gottesman, high scorer for the visitors, shot one into the basket from near mid-court for the decisive tally.

In the first half, the Brown and White five, with Upton and Brown as forwards, Howells as center, and Gearhart and Fairbanks as guards, seemed to be a winning combination. An early lead was established, and at the half the Brown and White was ahead, 18 to 14.

Following intermission, the score was soon tied by two goals shot by Gottesman. Two more field goals and a foul put the Teachers in the lead, 23 to 18. Cooper, substitute Lehigh forward, then swung into action and put the Brown and White into the lead again, as the result of a scoring jamboree of his own making.

The score stood 39 to 39, with less than two minutes to play. A beautiful shot from mid-court by Gottesman gave the visitors a tally that proved to be the winning count.

LEHIGH			
	Goals	Fouls	Pts.
Brown, F. ....	4	1	9
Cooper, F. ....	4	1	9
Upton, F. ....	0	0	0
Connors, F. ....	0	1	1
Croll, F. ....	1	0	2
Howells, C. ....	3	0	6
Pedrick, C. ....	2	0	4
Lake, G. ....	1	0	2
Gearhart, G. ....	1	1	3
Bayer, G. ....	0	0	0
Fairbanks, G. ....	1	2	4
Totals.....	17	6	40

MONTCLAIR			
	Goals	Fouls	Pts.
Gottesman, F. ....	7	1	15
Muller, F. ....	1	0	2
Gauss, F. ....	1	0	2
Eogert, C. ....	0	0	0
Negy, C. ....	1	0	2
Schmidt, G. ....	5	2	12
Hughes, G. ....	3	2	8
Totals.....	18	5	41

Referee—Roy Geary. Umpire—Mike Flanagan.

### Lehigh, 46; Upsala, 34

Three days after the Montclair Teachers game, the Brown and White cagers came back with an improved style of basketball to defeat the Upsala College five by the score of 46 to 34.

From the beginning of the game Lehigh had the upper hand, and was in the lead, 23 to 18, at the half. As the margin increased, Coach Harmeson sent in substitutes, using the entire squad before the game closed.

Fairbanks played a good game at guard. Brown and Upton were outstanding in the forward positions.



Cooper, Lehigh forward, in rear of basket and behind referee, scores against Montclair Teachers

LEHIGH			
	Goals	Fouls	Pts.
Brown, F. ....	3	2	8
Cooper, F. ....	2	1	5
Upton, F. ....	6	2	14
Croll, F. ....	0	0	0
Austio, F. ....	1	0	2
Gearhart, C. ....	3	2	8
Bayer, C. ....	0	0	0
Connors, G. ....	0	2	2
Fairbanks, G. ....	1	5	7
Zell, G. ....	0	0	0
Pedrick, G. ....	0	0	0
Totals.....	16	14	46

UPSALA			
	Goals	Fouls	Pts.
Alpert, F. ....	3	1	7
Ponig, F. ....	1	1	3
Vorhees, F. ....	4	0	8
Werst, C. ....	2	3	7
Fuckley, G. ....	1	2	4
Spinelli, G. ....	2	1	5
Totals.....	13	8	34

Officials—Bridy and Heske.

## Wrestling Prospects Look Good at Present

The 1936 wrestling season opens on January 11, when the Brown and White grapplers meet Syracuse. Commenting on the prospects this year, veteran coach Billy Sheridan made the following pronouncement a few days ago: "Expect to put on the best possible team in the Syracuse meet of January 11, as no varsity men of outstanding ability have scholastic difficulties at the moment. If this same team is available after the mid-year exams, we should have one of our best seasons, despite the fact that we probably have one of the most difficult schedules of all the colleges in the country."

Clow (left) and Ferry, with Billy Sheridan calling the turn, show the squad some of the fine points





A review of the wrestling situation makes Billy's apparently optimistic statement readily understandable. Two of last year's varsity were lost by graduation: Loux, 165 lb.; Goodrich, 175 lb.; one did not return to college, namely, Conrad, 135 lb. There are, therefore, five varsity "hold-overs," as follows:

118-lb. class—W. L. Clow, a senior, who last year won 1 bout, drew 1, and lost 4.

126-lb. class—R. R. Ashman, a junior, Eastern Intercollegiate champion in the 118-lb. class, who last year won 7 falls and 2 decisions in dual meets.

145-lb. class—F. A. Gonzalez, a senior, who competed in one dual meet last year, losing by a decision, after which he became ineligible on account of scholastic standing.

155-lb. class—W. P. Crockett, a senior and varsity regular for two years, who won 4 falls and 2 decisions and lost 2 falls and 2 decisions last year.

Heavyweight—H. A. Scobey, a senior, captain of the team. Scobey was undefeated in dual meets last year, winning 7 falls and 2 decisions. He won the Eastern Intercollegiate Championship by three straight falls and was runner-up in the national championship matches.

In the 135-lb. class, H. J. Ferry, a sophomore, and M. W. Wolcott, a junior, are outstanding; Wolcott was in two dual meets last year, winning both by a fall. H. R. Bishop and J. C. Ford, both members of last year's freshman team and both undefeated, are fighting it out in the 165-lb. class. M. I. Sterngold and E. Small, also both members of last year's freshman team, are the principal contenders in the 175-lb. class. Sterngold, who will probably develop into a varsity candidate, won 1 fall and lost 2 decisions as a freshman.

## JOE WALTON TO LEAD NEXT YEAR'S FOOTBALL TEAM

Joe Walton, left end, will captain the 1936 football team. Like Howell Scobey, captain of the 1935 team, Walton is an engineer and honor student. It is a safe prediction that he will also be a capable field leader. On the several occasions that he has spoken at dinners feting the team since the close of the season, Walton has paid a most appropriate tribute to Scobey, but at the same time he has left no doubt in the minds of his listeners as to his own interest in football and his will to win.

Walton won his freshman numerals in football and basketball and his varsity letter in football in 1934 and 1935. In 1934 he started in six games and scored one touchdown; in 1935 he started in all the games and scored five touchdowns, which made him the high scorer on the team for the season.

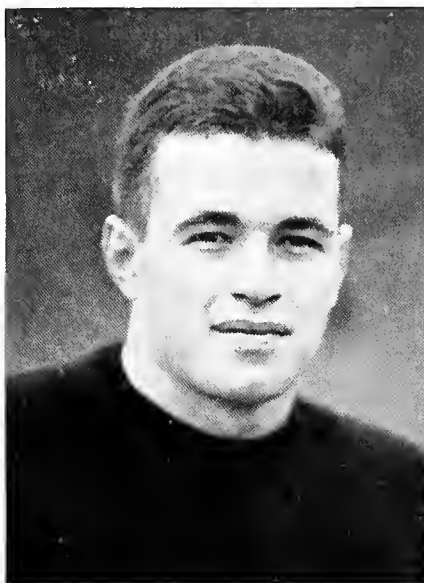
Scholastically, Walton has an equally good record. He was an honor student in both his freshman and sophomore years. He is a member of Tau Beta Pi, honorary engineering society, and also of Pi Mu Epsilon, honorary mathematical society.

Walton is attending Lehigh on a scholarship—a Pennsylvania R. R. scholastic scholarship. This scholarship, according to information obtained from the

Chief of Personnel of the P. R. R., Walton won in competition with thirty contestants in an examination conducted by the College Entrance Board, acting as agent for the railroad company. The literature that accompanied the letter from the Chief of Personnel revealed that each year the railroad awards two Frank Thomson Scholarships worth \$800 annually, for a full four years' course at any college or university in the United States. They are supported from the income of a memor-

ial trust fund established in 1907 by the children of Frank Thomson, former president of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Their primary object is to permit sons of Pennsylvania Railroad employees to obtain technical educations.

When asked why he had elected to come to Lehigh, Walton said, "What influenced me the most was the record of the achievements of Lehigh graduates."



Joseph L. Walton  
Captain-elect 1936 Football Team

## Swim Team Trains in South During Holidays

For the first time in the history of the University, the varsity swimming team set up "training quarters" during the Christmas Holidays at Fort Lauderdale, Fla. The tankmen left by private automobile on December 21 for the land of sunshine and oranges to train with swimmers of about twenty-five other colleges. According to estimates about 250 swimmers of the leading colleges of the country were present and competed against each other daily at Fort Lauderdale.

In addition to the competition of the training camp, Lehigh had three regular meets. The team traveled to Miami on December 28 for a meet with the University of Miami. After leaving Fort Lauderdale for the homeward trip, the swimmers met the team of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, N. C., on January 3, and on the following day, swam against George Washington University, at Washington, D. C. The regular varsity swimming schedule opens with the meet with Princeton on January 11, at Princeton.

● About twenty undergraduates compete for the fencing team these days. Meets scheduled this year include Lafayette, Temple, Pennsylvania, and Haverford. Here is an epee bout with W. G. Turnbull (left) in leg guard and E. Collins, III, captain of the team, in lunge.



## Introducing the New Alumni Secretary

(Continued from page 3)

of the BULLETIN to balance its budget for the current year, if humanly possible, and urged that every effort to stimulate subscriptions and advertising be made throughout the present year. Mr. Johnson reported that a total of 685 men have made contributions to the Alumni Fund so far this year, compared with 304 men at the same time last year. He expressed himself as gratified by this increase but pointed out that some real work would have to be done if the Fund were to reach its objective of \$40,000 for this year.

The Secretary reported 21 entries in the song contest to date.

Mr. Sultzer was appointed a committee to investigate the proposal of a music publisher to take over copyrights of all Lehigh songs for licensing purposes. Mr. Sultzer was requested to report on this matter at the next meeting.

The resignations of the Executive Secretary and the Assistant Secretary were placed before the Board. Since the former had already decided to accept another position, the Board had no alternative but to accept it. In the case of Mr. Keiser, the Assistant Secretary, the Board requested him to reconsider his resignation and continue in service of the Association, but Mr. Keiser adhered to his contention that since he had been only three months in the job, he would prefer to withdraw at this time in order that the new Secretary, whoever he might be, would be in a position to select his own personnel, without regard to previous commitments. Mr. Keiser, being insistent on this point, his resignation was accepted with regret.

William A. Cornelius, '39, was unanimously elected Executive Secretary of The Alumni Association and authorized to employ his own assistant. He subsequently completed negotiations with Robert F. Herrick, '34.

The meeting adjourned at 5:10 P.M.

Respectfully submitted,

A. E. BUCHANAN, JR., '18,  
Executive Secretary.

### Minutes of Meeting of Board of Directors, Nov. 23, 1935

THE MEETING was called to order by J. H. Pierce, '10, Vice-President, acting in the absence of President F. B. Bell, '37. Present were R. S. Taylor, '35; R. P. More, '10; M. Sultzer, '12; A. E. Buchanan, Jr., '18; H. D. Keiser, '16, and E. R. Morgan, '03.

The minutes of the last meeting, June 7, 1935, were approved as printed in the July, 1935, issue of the LEHIGH ALUMNI BULLETIN.

H. D. Keiser, '16, was elected Assistant Secretary of the Alumni Association and Assistant Editor of the LEHIGH ALUMNI BULLETIN.

### Report by Editor of Bulletin

At its June meeting, the Board acted to place the ALUMNI BULLETIN on a sub-

scription basis and to discontinue mailing the magazine to those alumni who failed to pay for it. In making this transition, the editors compiled a subscription list for the current year of about 3,000, placing on this list the names of all men who paid their BULLETIN subscriptions regularly or occasionally in recent years. Therefore, the BULLETIN is now going to about 3,000 men. About 1,370 men have paid their BULLETIN subscription as against 687 at the same time last year, an increase of 99%. It is interesting to note that there are nearly as many paid subscriptions today, when only two issues have been sent out, as there were at the end of last year. In other words, the editors are hopeful that the BULLETIN will have over 2,000 bona fide subscribers by the end of this college year. It appears likely that the decreased cost of publication, due to this condensation of the mailing list, will result in saving sufficient to permit balancing the budget of the BULLETIN.

For a good many years, the ALUMNI BULLETIN has finished each college year, owing the printer for two or three issues of the magazine. At the beginning of the present year, the BULLETIN owed the printer \$1600. Now that the BULLETIN is supposed to be self-supporting, it is advisable to attempt to clean up this debt in order to allow the BULLETIN to start off on a new basis with a clean slate. This year we also stopped collecting class dues with Alumni Dues, but there was still a balance in the class dues account, credited to the various classes, amounting to \$2535.49. President Bell wrote a letter to the active officer in each class which showed a credit balance, suggesting that since this account was now becoming inactive, the money remaining in it should, therefore, be either withdrawn by the class or assigned to apply on the ALUMNI BULLETIN \$1600 deficit. A number of the classes have taken this action and there has been turned over to the BULLETIN to date, the sum of \$402.25 to apply against the \$1600 deficit.

### Report on Alumni Fund

Since the last meeting, at which time the responsibility of the Alumni Fund was restored to this Board of Directors, a new element has been injected into the Alumni Fund picture. At the Founder's Day meeting of the Board of Trustees, pursuant to a request by Mr. E. F. Johnson, '07, the treasurer presented a plan to the Board of Trustees whereby the remaining \$80,000 debt on the Library might conceivably be paid off during the current college year. Briefly, the Board of Trustees voted to appropriate \$40,000 from its surplus, if the general alumni body could raise an equal amount by next June. This action has given the Alumni Fund Committee a new incentive and a definite goal. Good progress has been made in organizing local committees of the various Lehigh clubs to conduct campaigns in their respective territories. On November 8 and 9, a meeting of district committee

chairmen and several class representatives was held in Bethlehem and representatives of 17 clubs, with 8 class agents, attended and informed themselves quite thoroughly on the present condition of the University and all its phases and got a clear conception of their part in raising \$40,000. At the present time, there are 453 contributors to the income of the University for this year. This compares with the figure of 231 of last year, an increase of 97%. The amount contributed to date is \$4,828 as against \$3,751 last year, an increase of 29%.

### Placement

E. Robins Morgan, '03, Director of the Placement Bureau, reported on the work of his office.

### Scholarships

A set of resolutions, presented by the Southern Anthracite Lehigh Club, petitioning the establishment of 12 new annual free scholarships, was taken from the table and rediscussed. The Board voted to refer these resolutions to the six Alumni Trustees, as a committee of the Board, with power to act.

### Song Contest

At the last meeting, the Board voted that the Alumni Association sponsor the song contest originally announced by the New York Lehigh Club. The Secretary reported that every effort has been made to promote interest in this song contest, through publicity in the ALUMNI BULLETIN and by letters to every alumnus who was a member of a musical organization during his college days. Seven promising entries have been received and considerable interest aroused. It seems probable that when the contest closes on February 29, there will be in the neighborhood of 15 to 20 entries.

### Committee on Placement

J. H. Pierce, '10, chairman, reported the result of several conferences with the committee and Placement Director Morgan. Mr. Pierce emphasized that the work of the Placement Bureau is tremendously important to the University, its students and alumni. He stated that the work of the Bureau is strictly limited by an inadequate budget and pointed out that it is advisable to spread the load among the alumni as far as possible, by enlisting their cooperation in opening new job contacts, etc. Mr. Pierce also reported that a definite set of recommendations had been drawn up by his committee and submitted to Mr. Morgan; results of this study and recommendations will be reported later.

### Committee on Prospective Students

Morton Sultzer, '12, chairman, presented a detailed report for the committee on prospective students.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned at 11:50.

Respectfully submitted,

A. E. BUCHANAN, JR.,  
Executive Secretary.

## Bethlehem Home Club Fetes Football Squad

Lehigh's football squad, victor over Lafayette for the second consecutive year, this time by the third largest Lehigh score in the history of the series, was feted by the Home Club at a rousing dinner held at the Hotel Bethlehem on December 12, the second affair of its kind in as many years. It was strictly a Lehigh party, all of the speakers from President Williams on down being members of "the family."

Close to three hundred men who claim Lehigh as their Alma Mater, either by gradnation, adoption, or association, were on hand to participate in the big celebration and to join in paying worthy tribute to the Brown and White squad and Head Coach Glen Harmeson and his assistants. There were even a couple of Lafayette men in the crowd but they kept their affiliation a secret for that evening.

Paul Ganey, '16, the new president of the club, turned over the toastmaster assignment to Okey, who gave the team credit for playing as clever and heads up football against Lafayette as he had seen in the East in the course of the past season. Okey in turn introduced President Williams, Bosey Reiter, Colonel Kellogg, director of athletics; and Head Coach Harmeson. All were outspoken in their commendation of the splendid spirit shown by the team throughout the past season. President Williams also expressed his warm interest in athletics and his belief in their integral part of the all-around college program.

In accordance with the long-prevailing

custom for teams which defeat Lafayette, the letter men were presented with individually-engraved gold footballs by Director Kellogg. Those to receive them were Captain Howell Scobey, Fritz Bayer, Earl Bennett, Bob Berg (son of Dan Berg, '05), John Frey, Ralph Heller, Jack Hoppock (son of Clarence Hoppock, '09), Arch Jamieson, Jim Mayshark, Donald McCaa, Harry McNally, Harry Milbank, Pat Pazzetti, III (son of Pat Pazzetti, '15), Knox Peet, Louis Pennauchi, Albert Rozell, Frank Snyder (son of Frank Snyder, '05), Eliot Small, Myron Sterngold, Joseph Walton, Mark Wolcott, Joseph Brown and Fred Walker, manager. Head Coach Harmeson, Assistant Coaches Marty Westerman and Eb Caraway, and Trainer Billy Sheridan also received gold footballs.

The election of Joe Walton, regular end for the past two years, as captain for 1936, was announced by Captain Scobey, this year's leader. Like Scobey, Walton is an excellent student, having already been elected a Tau Beta.

E. G. Grace, '99, president of the Board of Trustees, who was unable to be present, sent Coach Harmeson a congratulatory telegram.

Dave Petty, '09, for many years a member of the erstwhile Board of Control of Athletics and long an active member of the Home Club, was called upon extemporaneously by Okey to express his sentiment on the occasion.

The officers of the Home Club and other local alumni who worked to put the affair across were very grateful for the support of a number of alumni toward the expenses of the dinner.—J. W. Maxwell, '26.

## Professor M. J. Luch Dies After Short Illness

The entire Lehigh family was shocked to learn of the death of Dr. Myron Jacob Luch, professor of English, at his



Myron Jacob Luch, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.

home in Bethlehem, on December 22, of a heart ailment. He had been ill for about two weeks.

Dr. Luch was born in Bethlehem on January 27, 1881. He entered Lehigh in 1898, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1902 and that of Master of Arts in 1903. Tulane University conferred the degree of Doctor of Philosophy upon him in 1908. From 1910 to 1912, he studied abroad at Marburg, Leipzig, and Berlin.

Immediately after receiving his degree from Lehigh in 1903, Mr. Luch became a member of the faculty as an assistant in English. In 1904 he was appointed an instructor in the English department. While studying for his degree of Doctor of Philosophy, Mr. Luch spent two years at Tulane University as a teaching fellow in Greek. In 1907 he returned to Lehigh as assistant professor of English and in 1916 was promoted to the position of professor of rhetoric and oratory. From 1925 until his death, he was professor of English.

He is survived by his wife, two daughters, and a son.

## New York Club Stages Christmas Party

With an illuminated Christmas tree, gifts, and plenty of good cheer—barreled, bottled, and otherwise—about 75 members of the New York Club staged an unusual get-together in the club rooms at 2 Park Avenue, on Dec. 18.

Honored guests were the captain and captain-elect of the football team.

During the dinner several gifts—in bottles—were distributed to the tables that (1) predicted the 1936 Lehigh-Lafayette score closest to the prediction arrived at by the "authorities" at the



Another phase of R.O.T.C. endeavor—between dances at the military ball held in the Hotel Bethlehem on December 14

speakers' table; (2) solved a rebus which had been prepared for the occasion by Willard K. Smith, '13. This brain tester produced many wrinkled brows as well as provoking considerable interest. Here it is just as it was presented at the meeting:

LEHIGH CLUB OF NEW YORK  
CHRISTMAS TREASURE HUNT  
FOR OUR LITTLE BOYS

On this sheet are eight clues which when deciphered will give four words and four letters. These properly arranged according to the blank spaces below will relate to an important event in Lehigh history.

XXTXXX XX XXX XXXXT XXXXXXOX

Those first solving the clues and fitting the results correctly together will receive Christmas presents.

Clue 1—

Those who here a Christmas fortune seek  
Upon the listed joys of life should peak.

Clue 2—

To find this interesting key  
Think deep of you and not of me.

Clue 3—

Search not the past nor yet ahead  
Not will, nor were but now instead.

Clue 4—

This mystic letter shall be found  
As symbolized by the plates around.

Clue 5—

To find this weighty unknown word  
Inquire of one who has a seat  
And ask him what he did to meat.

Clue 6—

And when he answers think of rules  
That you have learned in Lehigh's schools  
About a geometrical decline  
Or increase on a single line  
Transform the number that you get  
Into a word and you are set.

Clue 7—

Here a word we often find  
When we delve a student's mind  
Here-in all our hopes to fix  
As record of year thirty-six  
When old Lehigh's ancient foes  
Count their scores of mighty woes.

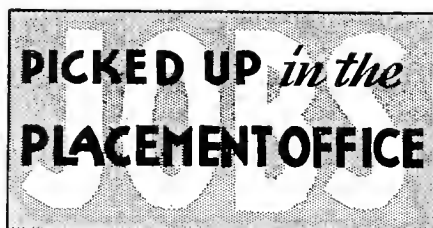
Clue 8—

Those who've found this all too plain  
And hope an easy prize to gain  
Must skill at incantations rate  
And find a word before too late  
Charm "eso" names the mystic sign  
That fills the happy winner's line.

The answer or solution, or whatever it is that puts the Indian sign on a rebus, may be had, if you are interested, by writing the Rebus Editor of the BULLETIN.

Speeches following the dinner were short and to the point, and at nine o'clock the group gathered in the "game

rooms," where a dozen or more games, requiring varying degrees of skill, provided a lot of spirited amusement. The meeting adjourned with the award of prizes to the winners of the greatest number of games.



Now that the check-up on the 1935 graduates is completed, the results are presented in tabulated form below. Without publishing considerable data, it is impossible to analyze these results so as to get a clear understanding of the meaning of the figures, but that which is given will, I hope, be of considerable interest to those who are following the fortunes of each graduating class.

One point which should be brought out forcibly is that our alumni should not view what appears to be a rosy picture, for the times through which we have been passing, with too much optimism. Otherwise the efforts of the alumni will possibly slacken because of the mistaken idea that their help is no longer needed. We still need it, and will continue to need it even in normal times.

The men who are listed as employed are not all well employed. Some of them are working on government projects, the permanency of which is doubtful. Others are on work which is not along the lines for which the men were educated. Another group, although engaged in the kind of work which is suitable and from which they are gaining splendid experience, are not located with firms which offer an adequate degree of assurance that the men will be advanced with reasonable rapidity.

Every alumnus is urged, for the reasons stated, to make the right kind of contacts for the Placement Service to cultivate.

Although the publication of the 1935

check-up naturally tends to draw one's interest toward the placement of the graduating class, and the time of year is rapidly approaching for that activity to receive impetus, still, the placement of Alumni needing work is the all-year-round activity which I wish to emphasize at all times.

The calls which we have had recently continue for the most part to be for beardless youths or men who have been using razors only a short time. However, there is one call, on which we are now working, for a man to earn \$4,000 to \$5,000 per year. This man is to be between 35 and 40 years of age. I wish we had more inquiries of this kind, for they are too rare.

An alumnus who graduated about 25 years ago, called some time ago and talked a long time with me. As he left, he turned back the lower part of his vest and showed me a workman's badge which, he said, entitled him to earn perhaps as much as \$25 a week to support his family. This man is an engineer who once held a position of responsibility. You do not need a diagram to know why I mention this man.

E. R. (BOB) MORGAN, '03, *Director,*  
Placement Bureau.

## Southern California Club Holds Victory Dinner

A Victory Dinner and meeting of the Southern California Lehigh Club was held at the Pasadena University Club on the night of December 11 to celebrate the glorious victory over Lafayette. Following an excellent turkey dinner, the celebration began.

First, there was a message from Dr. Williams that made everyone feel he had been brought closer to Lehigh and that the difficult problem of filling Dr. Richards' place had been well taken care of by the trustees.

A letter from "Buck" was next, which gave many interesting phases of the big game and news of the campus. This was followed by a letter from "Okey" stating that he hoped to be in Southern California in February—a bit of news

## PLACEMENT OF GRADUATES OF THE CLASS OF 1935

(As of December 18, 1935)

	COURSES											Totals
	Arts	Bus.	Ch.E.	Chem.	Civil	Elec.	Engr-Phys.	I.E.	M.E.	Met.	E.M.	
June graduates	49	58	30	5	17	15	4	24	15	7	8	232
Founder's Day graduates	6	8	4	2	1	2	0	5	2	2	0	32
Total graduates	55	66	34	7	18	17	4	29	17	9	8	264
Number not replying to questionnaire	4	7	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	14
Total replying to questionnaire	51	59	34	7	18	16	4	27	17	9	8	250
Placements in industry and teaching	29	46	23	5	15	15	3	21	15	8	7	187
Number engaged in graduate work	16	4	1	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	24
Number engaged in research work	1	0	6	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	11
Total placed	46	50	30	6	16	16	3	23	16	9	7	222
Total placed ÷ total replying, %	90.2	84.7	88.2	85.7	88.9	100	75	84.1	94.1	100	87.5	88.8
Total Unemployed	5	9	4	1	2	0	1	4	1	0	1	28



that made everyone present feel that he had an interesting meeting to look forward to during that month.—F. P. Spalding, '25, Secretary.

### Northern New York Club Greets Dr. Williams

With nearly one hundred per cent of the Lehigh men located in Schenectady, the Northern New York Lehigh Club extended its greetings and felicitations to Lehigh's new President, at a meeting at the Mohawk Club on December 3. Dr. Irving Langmuir, of the General Electric Company and the recipient of an honorary degree from Lehigh in 1934, was the guest of honor. Several alumni from neighboring towns were present, and one sub-freshman, Bill Brown, '40, son of H. A. Brown, '15.

George Koch, President of the Club, introduced President Williams, who gave a very illuminating and entertaining picture of his impressions of Lehigh, and the policies he proposes to follow in his administration. The Alumni Secretary reported on some of the colorful sidelights of the football season, and told about current activities of the Association, including the Placement Bureau, the ALUMNI BULLETIN, and the Alumni Fund. Dr. Langmuir gave an account of an interesting anecdote, involving the late Professor L. W. Richards, and expressed his appreciation of the honor Lehigh bestowed on him last year. After these informal speeches, the meeting was thrown open for informal discussion, and the boys sat around for another hour, reminiscing and asking about current events on the campus.

In the afternoon preceding the meeting, escorted by George Baker, '07, and Jim Ryan, '01, President Williams visited Union College, and President Fox of that venerable institution. On the day following the meeting, Dr. Williams was escorted by Dr. Louis Whitney, of the General Electric Company, through the research laboratories and the House of Magic.

### Here's Next-to-Last Call In the Song Contest

This is the next-to-the-last call to take part in the big Lehigh Song Contest that will give our college a tune that Lehigh men will sing—and will *want* to sing—through the years to come.

The contest closes at midnight on February 29. Then the three distinguished judges—Frank Black, NBC music director; Fred Waring, popular

ON THE cover this month is the R. O. T. C. color guard and P. D. Pearson, E.M., '36, who is cadet captain of Company G and a member of the advanced infantry course, Department of Military Science and Tactics.

orchestra star; and Rosario Bourdon, noted Cities Service conductor—will start to comb the hundreds of entries for the one good song.

Lehigh needs this song, not only for our own pleasure at games and at meetings where two or two hundred Lehigh men are gathered, but also to put Lehigh in a favorable light through her music as well as her deeds. Our good songs of today are pitifully few—not enough, it was found in a recent radio broadcast, to make up two medleys. Singing is becoming a lost pleasure at Lehigh, because we have so little to sing. The "Alma Mater," "Hail to Lehigh," "Everybody Takes His Hat Off to Lehigh"—when we have sung these, and possibly the "Touchdown" song, we're through. Each year perhaps one or two songs make their appearance, usually Lehigh words set to a popular tune, but they quickly die.

What we need is a song that will live, that will catch the fancy of each new class, and will find a ready reception among the alumni. Such a song will not be easy to find. Perhaps it will be like "The Bells of Saint Mary's", that everybody likes to sing; or a rousing march like "Anchors Aweigh" or Maine's "Stein Song." Maybe it will be some rollicking ditty like the often-copied "Son of an Engineer." But whatever type of song it is, it must be good in order to live, and if it is good it *will* live to add to Lehigh's fame.

A pearl isn't found in every oyster. The judges probably will have to go through hundreds of entries to find the one good song. But we must have those hundreds of entries in the Song Contest. Don't be afraid to submit yours. Some simple little tune that pops into your head may be just the one that the judges, all of whom know what makes a good song for male group singing, will pick as the winner.

Remember: It's the MELODY that Lehigh needs and wants. If your song has a lyric that's good, okay; if the melody of your song is good but the lyric isn't, that's okay too, for the judges will scrap the words and the Contest Committee will see that a good lyric is obtained for it. The music can be written as a piano part or as a simple lead sheet (just the one note of melody without harmonization). You can collaborate with other Lehigh men or with members of your family. But it must be mailed to the Lehigh Song Contest Committee, Bethlehem, before midnight on February 29.

### Lehigh Helps Observe Watt Bicentenary

The two-hundredth anniversary of the birth of James Watt will be observed on January 19-21 at Bethlehem and Philadelphia with appropriate exercises under the auspices of Lehigh University, Franklin Institute of Pennsylvania, North American Branch of the Newcomen Society of England, and the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

Sessions at Lehigh, according to a tentative program, are scheduled for the morning, afternoon, and evening of January 20. President C. C. Williams will preside at the evening session, in the course of which William C. Dickerman, '96, president of the American Locomotive Company, will deliver an address on "Problems of a College President."

Professor Fred V. Larkin, head of the department of mechanical engineering, is chairman of the Watt Bicentenary Committee.

### Mrs. A. W. Wright Dies

Mrs. Aubertine Woodward Wright, mother of Dr. Horace Wright, head of the Latin department, died at her home in Bethlehem on December 19, 1935, after a period of several years of ill health resulting from an affection of the heart.

● President Williams addresses the Tau Betas at their annual banquet held last month in the Washington Room of the historic Old Sun Inn. Membership of the honorary engineering society includes a captain and captain-elect of football—that's right, two football captains, Scooby and Walton.





## "SAUERKRAUT AND KINKS"

•  
*"The time has come, the walrus said,  
 To talk of many things,  
 Of shoes—and ships—and sealing wax—  
 Of cabbages and kings."*

•

### "Murder on the Lawn"

There is a reminiscent smile or two in the following extracts from an article, "Murder on the Lawn," by Kyle Crichton, '17, in a recent issue of *Collier's*:

My own experience with lacrosse was limited. I can remember taking the ball and starting down the field, but directly afterward I lost two hours out of my life at a time when it is most costly to a growing young man. When I awoke in the field house, I saw various interested parties hovering over me as if wondering whether their old pal was ever coming back to them. It was only later that I learned my career as a lacrosse star had been halted by three gentlemen—one who had poked me in the tummy with his stick, another who had clipped me neatly behind the ear, and a third who had dumped me on the turf with as perfect a take-out as was ever achieved by a football end on a defensive halfback.

I've been strong to have other people play lacrosse ever since, and can't to this day understand why it isn't the most popular American sport. It has everything an American crowd is supposed to like, being a combination of football, basketball, cross-country,

hockey, second-degree murder and sleight of hand.

The early days of the game in Baltimore saw such families as the Symingtons and the Pennimans taking a leading part. There were six in the Symington clan and they acted as missionaries in starting the game at Lehigh University, which for years was the principal Hopkins rival. Stevens Institute was also among the early college teams, and the sport dwindled at one time to a three-college proposition. However, the club teams in Baltimore and New York were always active, with some of the stars of Hopkins and Lehigh continuing along in action after graduation until they were too old to move.

But the last great Indian teams here were the Carlisle Indians when Glenn Warner was coaching football at that institution. In most colleges, as a matter of fact, lacrosse is held to be an ideal spring game for the football men. The Carlisle team was practically the football team and had no hesitancy in playing the game up to the hilt. The toughest game of lacrosse I ever saw was at Lehigh when the Indians had Guyon and Calac playing. By the middle of the second half, both sides were running out of men. The crowd, properly elated, was yelling, "Use the wood!" and the young gentlemen were using it with abandon. It was a question of a short dash, a *wham*, and time was called to drag another white or red warrior off. Carlisle left the field about ten minutes from the end and had to be coaxed back. They stood it about two minutes longer and left for good, preferring forfeit to death.

cause Lehigh has suffered a malignant case of sissyism in the late years, and the boys who used to scratch matches on their sandpaper chins and split the interference with their jawbones, are just legends that live in the yellowing photographs which line the walls of Taylor gymnasium.

But in the old days the boys came on the field wearing stove lids for thigh-pads, and coal scuttles under their helmets and dusted their hands with steel filings instead of rosin.

The local chapters of the state militia used to border the field, their fixed bayonets forming a picket-fence and keeping the rival student-hordes from storming down from the slopes and assaulting each other with kitchen utensils and spare auto parts.

Times have changed. I don't think Eskie is going to have much trouble with the modern Lafayette breed, boys with smooth skins and fetching lips who say "Ma'am" to the ladies and don't forage among the hen-roosts of neighboring farms.

The Lafayette lads now, I hear, are much like the college type anywhere else who wash their necks with a cloth instead of emery paper. They wear shoes, I hear. And they are not padlocked in their cells after dark.

Eskie ought to get along all right until the primitives pour in from the pulp-wood, pig-iron and hard coal country.

That will be class reunion-time next June. Then I think that Eskie and newer members of the college faculty had better pull up the portcullis and lock themselves in the college safe.

Not being used to Harvard men, the shaggy alumni might want to handle him and poke their fingers into his person to see if he is made like other men. And, being sensitive to cultured ways, they might take it amiss if he did not drain a butter-churn full of Pilsner at a single draught, as is the old custom.

As an added suggestion, it might be a good idea if Eskie invited Dan O'Mahoney down as his house guest and male companion next June.

### Austy Lends A Hand —As Is His Wont

105 E. Fourth St.,  
 Bloomsburg, Pa.,

Dear Buck:

I am enclosing a list of football players around this vicinity, some of whom I have seen and others just heard about.

It has occurred to me that if some detailed system could be worked out whereby alumni would send in the names of football players and then have them looked up by someone at the University who had this definite detailed responsibility it would help. . . .

Sincerely yours,  
 (Signed) AUSTY TATE.

## AUSTEN LAKE ON "ESKIE" CLARK AND LAFAYETTE

**R**EMEMBER that Lafayette backfield—Scott, Welden, Lake, and Lowe—that wrought so much havoc with the Brown and White football team of 1915? Well, one of this four, Austen Lake, is now the very successful Sports Editor of the *Boston American* and the following article was written by him. It is addressed to "Eskie" Clark, formerly Assistant Director of Athletics at Harvard, who was just recently appointed Director of Athletics at Lafayette.

### Advice to "Eskie" on Becoming Sport Dean at Lafayette

As an old 'Fayetter with waffle-ridges and cleat-pits on his person from old football wars in the Lehigh Valley, I am doubtful whether to congratulate or commiserate "Eskie" Clark of Harvard on his new job as Athletic Dean at the Easton, Pa., institution.

Eskie, with his shining ideals and perist training, is going forth to battle in the land of athletic heathen, where for years the lads braided the hair in

their ears, slept in the trees and opened tin cans with their thumb-nails.

I don't know how things are at Lafayette now. I hear the college is on a moral backswing with a flock of pinafore-kids playing beanbag football and taking their lickings from rival teams which were so much caviar to the barbarians of the older day.

It is a little saddening that schoolboy squeaks have replaced the jungle roars that used to bend the bushes—and blow in windows for miles around.

Possibly Eskie is hired to fumigate the reek of body smells that the old whiskery ruffians left behind, and, maybe, spray the college with an odor of sanctity.

I would not know. But his job will be made a little harder when the hordes of old boys come stamping back for June reunions, a-thumping their breastbones and biting off the doorknobs along Northampton Street.

I don't know how Eskie is going to find the Lafayette-Lehigh game now, be-

# OBITUARIES

## REENEN J. VAN REENEN, '06

IN THE death of Reenen Jacob van Reenen, C.E., '06, on October 19, 1935, at Pretoria, Transvaal, South Africa, Lehigh loses one of her most prominent alumni. Born at Calvinia, South Africa, in 1884, Mr. van Reenen went to Cape Town with his parents at an early age. After receiving the degree of Bachelor of Arts from the University of Cape Town, he came to Lehigh to continue his studies, receiving the degree of Civil Engineer in 1906.

He returned to South Africa the year following his graduation from Lehigh and joined the Irrigation Department of the Cape Province. Three years later he went to Orange Free State as Superintendent of Roads and Public Works. On the establishment of the Permanent Irrigation Commission in 1927, Mr. van Reenen was appointed chairman. He was also chairman of the Historical Monuments Commission.

In addition to his duties as Superintendent of Roads and Public Works, Mr. van Reenen was chairman of the Low Grade Ore Commission and served on the Drought Investigation Commission, the Irrigation Finance Commission, and

the Southwest Africa-Anglo Boundary Commission. He was also chairman of the Industrial Legislation Commission

which recently completed a report on the whole labor structure of the Union of South Africa. This report is expected to have far-reaching effects on South African legislation.

Mr. van Reenen was one of the most distinguished authors in the Afrikaans literary field. His writings reveal a fine sense of humor and a deep knowledge of the people of South Africa. His chief contributions to literature were the following novels: "Riena Reinet," "Die Agsterste Voortrekkers," "Verborge Skatte" and "Die Lokaas."

In 1932, Mr. and Mrs. van Reenen took a trip around the world and visited New York, Boston, Pittsburgh, and Bethlehem, renewing old acquaintanceships, particularly those with former classmates of 1906.

His widow and three children survive him.

The class of 1906 has devoted its class notes column to "In Memoriam" expressions of Mr. van Reenen. An appreciation by his friend and classmate, C. F. Gilmore, follows.



## AN APPRECIATION

By C. F. Gilmore, '06

REENEN JACOB VAN REENEN, eminent engineer and distinguished public servant of the Union of South Africa, was an outstanding member of the class of 1906 of Lehigh University. His life on the Lehigh campus, his modest, unassuming but most substantial personality, his fine sense of humor, his unfailing energy, sterling character, keen vision and breadth of understanding, his culture and refinement made a profound and lasting impression on his close associates and many friends. Memories of van Reenen have remained green through the years, even as he and all members of the class vowed they should as we planted the traditional ivy at Packer Memorial Chapel as one of the last acts of a departing class. "Shorty" or "Van", as we knew him, came to Lehigh from a distance far greater than any other member of our group. Perhaps he brought more with him in travel, experience, and college training. Certain it is he profited far

more than the average in the assimilation of what Lehigh had to offer in fellowship, friendship, and education.

Reenen J. van Reenen, "Shorty" to the Lehigh campus of his collegiate years, entered as a freshman with the class of 1906, with the degree of A.B., attained with distinction in the University of the Cape of Good Hope. Prior to coming to the United States as a Rhodes scholar, he spent a year in London, England, perfecting his use of the English language and in the study of mathematics, preparatory to undertaking a course in civil engineering. He had been selected as a youth of exceptional promise to work in the field of road and bridge building, irrigation, mining and general engineering in the planned development of South Africa, then a comparatively new country.

Given the choice of several American engineering schools, "Shorty" elected Lehigh. Many a time in our student

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## A. H. Babcock, '88

Word has been received by the Alumni Office of the death of Allen Harwood Babcock. No details are available.

Mr. Babcock was born in Buffalo, N. Y., on August 12, 1865, and entered Lehigh as a special student. After leaving the University, he engaged in the electrical engineering field, and at the time of his death was employed by the Southern Pacific Railroad Co. in San Francisco.

In 1924, Mr. Babcock was a delegate to the sessions of the International Committee on Electrical Communications held in Mexico City.

## F. E. Pratt, '92

Frank Everett Pratt, of Hollidaysburg, Pa., widely known as a civil and construction engineer, died on December 15, 1935.

Mr. Pratt took civil and construction engineering courses at Cornell and Lehigh universities. After leaving college, Mr. Pratt located in New York and attracted wide recognition. Following the World War, he settled in Hollidaysburg, organizing the firm of Pratt & Moore, Inc., of which he was senior member. Later he was associated with the firm of Dexter & Carpenter, coal operators of New York.

He was a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers and of the Sigma Chi Fraternity. His wife, three daughters, a grandson, and a brother survive.

## C. F. Boers, '95

Charles Frederick Boers died at his home in Bethlehem on December 10, 1935, of a complication of diseases. He was born in Easton on November 24, 1872. After leaving Lehigh he entered the electrical business. His wife is his only survivor.

## J. G. Beach, '96

A note from his widow reveals the death of James George Beach on August 8, 1932, of cancer of the pancreas.

After spending about two years at Lehigh, Mr. Beach transferred to the University of Illinois, receiving his degree there in 1896. He went to San Francisco in 1905, and later to Portland, Oregon, where he was a member of the firm of Doyle, Patterson & Beach. While with them he did the structural designing for many of Portland's finest buildings. Later, in Southern California, he was greatly interested in the citrus industry. For four years prior to his death he lived in Berkeley. He is survived by his widow and one brother.

## S. W. Chiles, '97

Sinclair Wiggins Chiles, government engineer inspector, died in Chicago on December 22, 1935.

Chiles was born in Greenville, Fla., March 12, 1875. After attending Bethlehem Preparatory School, he entered Lehigh University, receiving the degree of Civil Engineer in 1897.

Mr. Chiles, as an engineer, was en-

gaged in the construction of one of the Hudson tubes, the new addition to the Million Dollar Pier at Atlantic City, and a span across the St. Lawrence River. Six months ago, he planned a cross-state ship canal, accepted by the government for construction in Florida.

Mr. Chiles was a member of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity and of the Central Moravian Church in Bethlehem.

His wife, three sons, and two daughters survive.

### H. B. Hershey, '98

Henry Bruner Hershey, retired engineer for the Electric Bond & Share Co., of New York, died in a sanitarium on December 3, after a long illness.

Mr. Hershey was born in 1873 in Columbia, Pa., and graduated from Lehigh with the degree of Electrical Engineer in 1898. He was an expert on coal consumption in steam generating electric plants. He was a member of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity. He is survived by his widow and two sisters.

### G. P. McNiff, '06

One of the most prominent officials of the National Tube Co., Gilbert Peters McNiff, died in the Pittsburgh Hospital on December 21, of pneumonia.

Mr. McNiff, the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McNiff, was born in Harrisburg, in 1885. He received the degree of Engineer of Mines from Lehigh in 1906. After graduation, he entered the employ of the Carnegie Steel Co. at Homestead, Pa. Two years later he accepted a position with the National Tube Co., and at the time of his death was assistant vice-president in charge of operations of that company.

During the World War, McNiff was a lieutenant colonel in the Army Ordnance Reserve Corps, in charge of munitions in the Pittsburgh area.

He was a member of the Duquesne Club, University Club of Pittsburgh, Longe Vue Country Club, Pike Run Country Club, and the American Iron and Steel Institute.

His wife and two sisters survive.

### M. J. Luch, '02

Myron Jacob Luch, Professor of English at Lehigh and a member of the faculty since 1903, died at his home in Bethlehem on December 22, as a result of a heart ailment, following two weeks' illness. Further reference to the death of Professor Luch appears on page 9.

### J. G. McCoy, '12

John Gibson McCoy, a captain in the United States Army, died at Fort Benning, Ga., on December 19, of pneumonia. He was forty-eight years old.

Captain McCoy received his M.E. degree from Lehigh in 1912. He served with the Chemical Warfare Division in the World War and was commissioned a captain. At the end of the war, he remained in the army and was stationed at Fort Benning.

He is survived by a son, a daughter, and a sister.

### W. E. Dakin, '16

Walter Eric Dakin, engineer for the Glen Alden Coal Co., died at his home in Peckville, Pa., on December 15, 1935. He was ill for a week with pneumonia.

After attending the School of Lackawanna, Mr. Dakin entered Lehigh. While at the latter institution he enlisted in the army and saw service with the A.E.F. in France. He is survived by his widow, one son, and his parents.

### I. Z. Kinsey, '25

Irwin Zepp Kinsey, a physician in Souderton, Pa., died at his home on December 8, 1935, after a year's illness from a heart condition.

On graduating from Perkiomen Seminary in 1913, Kinsey entered Lehigh for a pre-medical course. He received his medical degree from Jefferson Medical College in 1926 and served his internship at the Allentown, Pa., hospital.

He established a private practice in Souderton and was a member of the staff of the Grandview Hospital in Sellersville. His wife, three sons, and a daughter survive.

### M. O. Woodrow, '25

Maurice O. Woodrow, of Coloma, Md., died at the home of his parents on December 5, 1935, following a long illness brought on by wounds suffered in the Argonne in France during the World War.

Mr. Woodrow attended Mansfield Teachers' College in 1916 and 1917 and was known for his prowess on the football field and the basketball court. Following his graduation from Mansfield in 1917, Mr. Woodrow enlisted in the army and entered the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Va., where he received a second lieutenant's commission. He went to France in the summer of 1918 and was wounded on his first night at the Front when a high explosive shell burst, injuring him severely about the legs.

He received the degree of civil engineer from Lehigh in 1925. He followed his profession in Long Island and Uniontown, Pa., until his wounds forced him to retire. For the past three years he had been residing in Coloma.

Surviving are his widow, three children, his parents, and two brothers.

### B. B. Smith, '38

Brennock Biggs Smith was drowned at Asbury Park, N. J., on December 22. While skating on Deal Lake with a companion, William Beveridge, the ice gave way under Smith, who was about 50 feet from shore at the time. Beveridge plunged into the water after Smith but was unable to rescue him. The body was recovered by a member of the fire department; resuscitation efforts were fruitless.

Smith was born in 1915, the son of the late Judge and Mrs. Benjamin Smith. After attending Asbury Park High School and Haverford School, Smith entered Lehigh, remaining there for two years. His mother survives him.

## An Appreciation

By C. F. Gilmore, '06

(Continued from page 13)

chats he expressed his real delight and good fortune in the virtually unguided selection of "Der Ault Lehigh", as "Shorty" would put it. He reveled in recounting the exploits of his Dutch antecedents and their loyalties, exemplified better perhaps in the industrial Pennsylvania of the Lehigh Valley than any other locality. "It makes me feel like home", "Shorty" would say.

As a Freshman "Shorty" was as "green" as the rest of us. His height of 6 feet 4 inches—bigger than your George Washington, he would say—his 205 pounds of frame and muscle; his genial and infectious smile; his low, even-flowing, confident voice; his cheerful good nature; his deep and abiding confidence in himself; and his own ability to carry through what he undertook marked him immediately as a student leader. We met at the registration desk. He was the last fellow classman I saw on leaving Lehigh. Our friendship over the years is a joy to recall. It seems to mean far more than books, grades, and a sheepskin, once our chief ambition.

In class rushes, snowball fights, in any class encounter or activity "Shorty" was eager and ready to be the spearhead. His zest for tackling and overcoming opposition in any form was a veritable inspiration to many. His sense of humor, his incisive mind and his general ability were always in evidence in his classes. He said and did things that would have brought discipline to others but with "Shorty" it was different.

"Shorty's" football exploits, not those of a star, are recalled with pleasure by Lehigh men of the '02-'06 era. "Shorty" appeared on the Lehigh gridiron horizon as a potential varsity man in one of those periodic ebbs. He had never seen a football before coming to America but to "Doc" Newton he came almost as an answer to a coach's prayer. When the big Afrikaan appeared in his insufficient togs, short of arms, short of legs, even with short stockings, he looked like a player capable of development.

Nothing daunted, whatever Coach Newton suggested "Shorty" tried and, to the surprise of both, many times he succeeded in putting over what were then regarded as sensational plays. He played a left tackle, right halfback or fullback position. When "Shorty" hit the line something had to give, and usually the opposition did.

Those were the days of legal line hurdles. Lehigh had no classy hurdler but in "Shorty" we had a potential human ram who puzzled and helped annoy many an opposing line. "Shorty" had the ability of making his "six feet and four" rigid as steel. He'd receive the ball and instantly stiffen his muscles as backfield men seized him by the shoulders and hips and heaved him over the line, feet foremost. If "Shorty" landed on his feet, he was good for a real gain. If he stumbled and fell forward he was still good for a lot of

ground, but if he landed flat on his back, as he did sometimes, it was too bad for "Shorty." The ball would bounce high in the air and in the melee he would be pretty well used up, prone in enemy territory. Game to the core, "Shorty" was ready for the play whenever called, but it was too risky and seldom used.

Literary, artistic, and oratorical ability, unusual for one studying civil engineering, was possessed in a marked degree by van Reenen. He was associate editor of both the 1906 *Epitome* and *Class Book*. He was a clear, concise, and careful writer, with a vivid and witty style and a picturesque vocabulary. College prints of his years abound in superior art sketches marked with the covered wagon and '06.

When asked his highest ambition, "Shorty" invariably would reply: "To be privileged to black the boots of the President of the Republic of South Africa."

"Shorty" was a popular member of the Kappa Sigma fraternity. Frequently he was with L. P. Wray, whose height was about five feet; the two were known on the campus as "the long and short of 1906". John J. Young, of Williamsport, Pa., and myself were close associates, hence the Afrikaans membership in the Williamsport Club.

"Shorty's" greatest hope in coming to the United States, as he put it, was to get a Lehigh sheepskin. The first thing he hoped to do when he returned to South Africa was to meet his sweetheart on the gang-plank at the landing port and be married before he touched native soil. Those of us who were so fortunate as to meet Mrs. van Reenen when "Shorty" and his wife were in the United States in 1932 easily agreed that as usual "Van" had selected the finest girl in South Africa for his bride. She impressed friends on the Lehigh campus, in New York, Boston, Pittsburgh, Chicago, and other centers in which they were met and honored by Lehigh men, as a devoted, admiring, proud, and queenly wife and mother, with "Shorty" as attentive as a groom, even after 25 years of married life.

Typical of the jovial spirit of van Reenen is this letter, received just before he sailed on the world tour that brought him back to the United States:

Hail! Gilmore! Hail!

From the nethermost portion of the terrestrial orb once more, Hail! From the farthest flung extremity of the Dark continent, Hail! We, in the vernacular—me and my squaw—about to cross the Delaware and all the other streamlets between New York, New Orleans, and Hollywood, te salutamus!

Are we likely to collide with your august person somewhere on our orbit?

A word to me in New York when I arrive within the precincts would be greatly appreciated by me.

R. J. VAN REENEN, '03.

P.S.—Thanks for those Chapel marks.

Happily our paths did meet, and in the Duquesne Club, in Pittsburgh, with E. T. Gott, N. G. Smith, G. P. McNiff, and others, we spent a momentous hour.

"Shorty's" jovial greeting to me was: "Ha! Ha! I'll see you at chapel." I'll never forget the thrilling moment when we stood gazing into each other's eyes with his hands on my shoulders. All the joys of former years welled in our souls, and for a brief second we shut out the world and were back in college again.

"Shorty" was not one who enjoyed early rising in college. As monitor of the class, it was my duty, as his friend, to see that he passed Chapel. I made certain of his credits and he never forgot the favor.

Reenen Jacob van Reenen, eminent engineer and distinguished public servant of the Union of South Africa, reflected in his attainments in literature, in engineering, and in public service in South Africa the high appraisal of his classmates of 1906 when they voted him the brightest member of the class. As students we sensed the course his life was sure to take.

The passing of van Reenen in the prime years of his usefulness is a source of deep regret. None can take his place in pleasant recollections of happy days of yonder campus years, none the indelible impressions of his gracious manner, and the generous and hearty well wishes he accorded every worthy man and project. He holds a singular place in the hearts and minds of all Lehigh men and in the group of associated classes of which 1906 was a member.

We, whose good fortune it was to be closely associated with van Reenen, feel our lives were made fuller, broader, better, and happier for that knowledge, and we look forward unafraid—sorrowful but unafraid. In the days of his life, no man need fear going where "Shorty" led the way.

So may it be with all of us.

## MARRIAGES

### Class of 1922

Joseph Boltz to Miss Dorothy Louise Wolff, on December 25, 1935, at the Second Presbyterian Church in Elizabeth, N. J.

### Class of 1926

John Shellenberger to Miss Elenor Knecht, of Bayonne, N. J., in April, 1935.

### Class of 1929

Robert DeMoyer to Miss Ruth Elliott, of Bethlehem, Pa., in Frederick, Md., on December 20, 1935.

### Class of 1931

Leo Keefe to Miss Berenice Shelvey, of Rutland, Vt., on December 30, 1935.

Benjamin Franklin Shaw, II, to Miss Jane Knight of Bethlehem Pa., in the First Presbyterian Church of Bethlehem on December 4, 1935.

## BIRTHS

### Class of 1929

To Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wiesner, Jr., of Englewood, N. J., a son, August Donald, on December 11.

## PERSONALS

### Class of 1886

The following letters have been received by H. G. Reist, in response to his request for letters from the members of the class:

Calle F. J. Madero No. 682,  
Guadalajara, Jalisco, Mexico,  
October 14, 1935.

My dear Reist:

It gave me great pleasure to read your letter of September 30 and to know about you. Really it is a long while since we have seen each other.

It is impossible for me to attend the '86 reunion because my circumstances do not allow me. I am now in my 75th year of age and I must stay at home for doctor's prescription.

Since I left that country in 1888, I have been working in different branches of industry as a mechanical engineer. First in the manufacture of iron direct from the ore, as a director of the Fula Iron Works; then in the cotton industry; and for about 30 years in the sugar and alcohol industries, with which I am still connected.

I was married in 1906 to a nice lady who gave me four children, two boys and two girls. One of the boys is 27 years old and is a physician-surgeon; the other boy is 20 years old and is studying science in Isleta College in Texas. The girls and my wife stay with me.

As you see, I am well tied up and unable to go with you to our class reunion, which should be the greatest pleasure of my life.

Now you tell me what has been going on in your life. I have seen in the BULLETIN that you became a Doctor of Engineering, for which I always wanted to congratulate you. You say you retired from business. I do not know if ever I can do the same. What do you know about Mr. Veeder and Mr. Cobb? Please tell me something about the men.

With best wishes, I am,

Sincerely yours,

G. LOPEZ DE LARA.

16 Louisburg Square,  
Boston, Mass., December 2, 1935.

Dear Henry:

It puts me to the blush to find the date of October 1 on your letter asking for some account of myself in anticipation of the '86 reunion next June. Though I have devoted many years to biography, I find autobiography somewhat formidable, and am really at a loss to know just what information to send you.

Perhaps the best link between my days at Lehigh and all the years that have followed lies in the continuance of the editorial work of which I had my first experience on the *Lehigh Burr*. In my second year of graduate study at Harvard, I served as Editor of the *Harvard Monthly*, and from that experience proceeded to the editorial staff of the *Youth's Companion*, with which I was associated off and on for many years. There were also considerable periods of editorial association with the *Atlantic Monthly*, and for eighteen years, ending in 1929, I was vice-president of the Atlantic Monthly Co. I have served besides as Editor of the *Harvard Alumni Bulletin* and *Harvard Graduates' Magazine*. During all this time I have managed to produce a number of books, chiefly in the fields of biography and history.

Through my greater proximity to Harvard than to Lehigh, my interests as an alumnus have been concerned more with my second than with my first Alma Mater, and I am now serving for a second term of six years on the Harvard Board of Overseers.

I will not inflict upon you a list of my publications or of further occupations, excepting to add that I now hold the post of director of the Boston Athenaeum, a proprietary library established in 1807.

Early in 1933, I underwent the only serious illness of my life, and while I was in the hospital suffered the loss of my wife through a sharp, brief illness. Her maiden name was Fanny Huntington Quincy, and we were married in Boston in 1899. Our three children, two sons and a daughter, are giving good accounts of themselves, the sons, respectively, in the publishing business and the law, the daughter as a professional monologist.

Autobiography cannot escape the taint of egotism, but I suppose that is what you and the classmates want as our fifty years out of college draw to an end.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. DEWOLFE HOWE.

### Class of 1888

Harlan S. Miner, Correspondent  
915 Monmouth St., Gloucester City, N. J.

It is now time to close the guessing contest inaugurated in last month's BULLETIN. The first prize is awarded to Louis P. Gaston, Somerville, N. J. He correctly identified the one with the brown and white cap as Howard McIlvain, and the one with the derby



as Howard Neiman. Ralph W. Lee thought the latter was John Millholland. There is not much wonder that he did so, for these photographs closely followed the fine letter from Paul Millholland, '86, John's brother.

I hope Neiman recognized his own likeness of nearly fifty years ago. He is now a patent attorney in New York and, for side issues, is national secretary of the American Institute of Chemists, president of the Municipal Opera Association, secretary of the Pleiades Club, and a deputy sheriff. Maybe this is not the correct arrangement of these various activities but it is my own idea. There are doubtless those who would even put the last first.

Referring again to the photographs in the December issue, it must be noted that these old-timers could raise whiskers even in their youth. Witness also Arch Johnston's photograph. Photographs of later Lehigh men make me wonder if the race is losing its vitality.

C. E. Raynor writes from Montgomery, Ala., that he hopes to be present at our fiftieth reunion. Having retired from government service, he now has time enough to make the trip. He had to send his wife and son to a previous reunion but he hopes he can come with them in 1938.

J. J. Clark is also planning to be present on the great occasion. He says he has not been in the United States since our fortieth reunion but hopes to make the trip from Gardenvale, Quebec, to Bethlehem, at the time of our fiftieth. Maybe he will bring his son with him.

O. Rickert writes me from Hazleton but doesn't say whether he will come or not. We are not through with Rickert, however.

All roads will lead to Bethlehem in 1938 and here's hoping that we will have the greatest reunion ever.

### Class of 1889

W. A. Cornelius, Correspondent  
202 Roberts Road, Ardmore, Pa.



Billy Butterworth

Here is a photograph of another of our good-looking classmates, Billy Butterworth, taken in January, 1888—forty-eight years ago. He is the same good fellow now as he was then, and has the same friendly chuckle, and comes back nearly every time to our reunions with his wife, and never misses any of the fun.

I see some of the classes are recording the present hobbies of their members, so send yours along to me. When I was out in Pittsburgh, each Fall I took my dogs and got out for a couple of weeks' shooting and between times contented myself breaking clay targets, but since coming East I had no chance to get out with my gun till this year. I wondered how my sixty-seven-year-old legs would carry me around, and if my shooting eye was as good as ever. To my surprise, out of six shells fired, I came home with five pieces of game to show for my two days' shooting—ring-neck pheasants. My youngest son, a student at Jefferson Medical School, skinned them for mounting, and we and our friends feasted on game for nearly a week. Now for some one else's hobby.

If any of you are, or can be, in Philadelphia Friday evening, January 24, be sure to attend the Forty-Third Annual Dinner of the Lehigh Club of Philadelphia at the Bellevue-Stratford. Our new president, Dr. C. C. Williams, will be there with a message and give us a chance to welcome him to Lehigh. It will be informal and you will not have to carry any "glad-rags" with you. Lots of fun and entertainment.

How about some of the fellows who have "music in your souls" sending in a Lehigh song before February 29, when the contest closes? If you win one of the prizes, you will hear your song rendered on the Cities Service program some time in April.

### Class of 1890

H. A. Foering, Correspondent  
Bethlehem Trust Bldg.,  
Bethlehem, Pa.

Your secretary is penning this on Christmas Day, wishing each member of the class many more blissful years, free from aching joints, gout, and delirium tremens; many more years of happy memories of joyful college days; many more years to think of dear old Lehigh that did so much for us all; many more years to help by word and deed to strengthen our Alma Mater, be the act great or small.

The class sends specially warm greetings to Boyd, Flack, Fleck, Greene, and Kulp, who never came back nor write, and to King, ill for a long time but who writes us letters of cheer.

May we ask a favor? You all have tucked away, pictures of some form of college life of your day. Please send in some of these, and do it at once before procrastination paralyzes your good intentions.

How about news of yourself? I'll be very glad to have it.

### Class of 1891

Walton Forstall, Correspondent  
1800 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Below are some reunion replies:

Camp: "Am fully intending to go."

Coxe: "I am planning on being there."

Kemmerling: "If alive and able, and I expect to be both, I will most certainly be there. It will be a great pleasure to see the members of our no longer youthfull aggregation."

Miller: "Well, you couldn't keep me away."

Paine: "I am confidently expecting to be there."

Patterson: "My best answer to my chances of getting to Bethlehem is my check, and being partly Scotch, I do not take chances of paying for anything that I do not hope to get."

Rafferty: "Will look forward to the reunion."

Rench: "You can count on me being present."

Shellenberger: "I expect to be there."

Stilson: "Dunno."

Others not in the above list have let their checks do the entire talking as to their Reunion plans.



John Z. Miller

Last June, mention was made of "J. Z.'s" ability as a painter. New evidence is now at hand in an issue of the *Erie Dispatch Herald* of December 8. The headline reads, "John Z. Miller attracts much attention in eastern centers with his exhibition of unusual landscapes of Erie and vicinity." In the article, it is noted that Miller is president of the Erie Art Club, and last year received first prize in the club's exhibition. The picture above shows "J. Z." as he is today.

### Class of 1894

T. G. Empie, Correspondent  
209 South Fifth St., Wilmington, N. C.

The Macedonian cry for help did elicit one response—from good old Fletcher Hallock. It seems that he has moved from the land of the sacred cod, Massachusetts, to where the sky is always darkened by the smoke of industry, Pittsburgh, but while his business was in the latter place, he could not abide it, therefore he lives in Greensburg. In answer to my letter he wrote as follows:

In the last or some past issue of the BULLETIN, you give my address, but you seem to ask, "Who is Sylvia?" or rather, "Where is Greensburg?" I hardly expect you to know that, you not being a tourist. All real tourists who "travel along the highway"—U. S. No. 30—know, despise, but can't detour, Greensburg; they describe it as "that town which is all hills and traffic lights—mostly red ones—more lights per linear foot than any town I ever saw." That to them is Greensburg, Pennsylvania, the town with no flat spots. To me, however, it is now home—a most pleasant one. Let me place it for you as if I were trying to interest you in purchasing a house and lot: thirty miles east of Pittsburgh, on the main line of the P. R. R., whose express trains are not by any means all of the "through" type; bisected by U. S. Route 30 (and others); gateway or gate to the Allegheny Mountains (east) and still east of "out where the smoke (of industry) begins." Again "South of Greensburg" (not Scranton) would probably rate us first place except with those who made their pile (or whose fathers made it), in the old Connelville coke region. Eighteen miles



west is "Sweet Auburn"—alias East Pittsburgh, where "every house needs Westinghouse", believe me. Now let's go home to my quiet, pleasant street on the edge (only one edge) of town—the Elysian fields of the hunters, where they bag 'em right up to the front door and where they ride to hounds within range of the eye—and ear. Promptly at the zero hour of 4:30 or thereabouts—anyhow long before what I call daylight—on the morning of November first, the bombardment began and the lives of many poor innocents ended—pheasants, squirrels, rabbits—the skins of the rabbits to become "caracul" on some lady's coat. The only excuse I see for starting at that ungodly hour is either that the excited hunter can't sleep or that it is so dark he might be excused (in court, later) for mistaking a neighbor's chickens for pheasants or quail, and yet he can get a "bag" on that first day.

Well, that's where I live in preference to the great city, although it is not "so far back in the woods" as was described by Weymouth in defining "a gink".

Ending the chapter and the volume.

FLETCHER D. HALLOCK.

I think that after reading this we can picture him somewhat as a Lord of a Manor, possibly dispensing high, low, and middle justice and, doubtless, U. S. No. 30 runs conveniently to the door. Of all the '94 men, this is the only one that I can give you the recent dope on. Therefore, I will have to fill this epistle out with something of past years.

This is being written a few days before Christmas, and it brings to mind other Christmases at Lehigh. On one, in the pleasant panic year of '93, it was not expedient for me to return to Carolina, so I was practically the only Lehigh man in South Bethlehem during the holidays, and I was giving due thought to my thesis. Going to "Pop" Harding, I asked him about writing a thesis on water wheels, but after a little conversation, finding that I had nothing startlingly original, he decided against it, so in the end I made a unique contribution by writing a thesis on the design of a dynamo. Kavanaugh shudders still when he thinks of it. I spent my vacation reading "Engineering Works", by Sterne, Smollett & Fielding, which I have since concluded did me far more good than delving into any hydraulic power. Now, there is no occasion to tell you this, because when a Class Correspondent's news is limited to memories of over forty years, he is somewhat in the position of a salesman who is eating his own samples as subsistence, but perhaps I can illustrate by a story:

A man drank excessively and lost his hearing. His doctor informed him if he quit drinking he would regain it. He stopped. His hearing returned; but shortly after, the doctor found him quite drunk and said, "I thought you had given this up?" The drunk replied, "Well, Doc, the liquor I get to drink is so much better than the stuff I hear, I have decided to commence drinking again."

I hope your Yuletide Season was a happy one, and that the New Year will be good to you.

## Class of 1896

W. S. Ayars, Correspondent  
415 Engineering Bldg.,

Columbia University, New York City

'96, like England, expects every man to do his duty. Next June we shall have completed forty years as alumni, and every man who is physically and mentally able to travel ought to be there. This will be our first regular reunion, on the five-year plan, since prohibition went out of style, so many of you will

be able to travel without paying overweight fees on your luggage.

I understand that a meeting called by Berny, to be held in Bethlehem before the Lafayette game, wasn't very well attended. Well, committees don't usually accomplish very much anyhow; the accomplishment, if any, is up to the secretary. Berny is a perennial secretary, and surely he can handle it unassisted—and unhampered—by a committee. I mean, if you haven't already guessed, the preliminary work for that Reunion.

In this column in the December BULLETIN, Roots Daggett, '98, gave some very good ideas on running a reunion. I can't see why those ideas would not fit a '96 reunion, due in only six months, quite as well as they would a '98 reunion, due in two years and six months. Those of you who know me at all well, know that I am the last man anywhere who has any use for "dignity." In fact, I quiet agree with Max O'Rell, who says in one of his books, something like this:

The Englishman misses about ninety per cent of the fun he ought to get out of his life, because he spends so much time standing sentinel at the door of his dignity.

But—call it dignity or respectability or just plain, ordinary horse sense—I think a group of middle-aged alumni dolled up like a lot of "pretending" kids and marching in very sloppy formation in an alumni parade are all but nauseating. Last time we met, we outfitted ourselves very modestly and inconspicuously, and I hope and trust that Berny, or whoever else is engineering the forthcoming affair, will see to it that we are equally—or even more—unostentatious in our appearance next June. In addition, there is the cold, hard fact, that these childish and asinine decorations so commonly donned by the otherwise sensible alumnus on reunion occasions, cost plenty of money. And if we can afford to waste it in this manner, we can very easily use it in a vastly better way. I have known of more than one man who would have been delighted to attend, but who just couldn't afford the combined expense of transportation, hotel, and the inevitable rather heavy cost of the reunion itself.

To change the subject, I am greatly pleased to see that Pop Pennington is back in the ring. I feared he was becoming a pacifist in his dotage. Evidently the numeral 96 gave Pop a jolt in his freshman year that he has never got over. I greatly appreciated, however, the very nice things he had to say about Mrs. Ayars—until I took that BULLETIN home and she had read it. It has affected her with a superiority complex that I shall, I fear, never be able to overcome. She has long admitted that our two offspring inherited all of such pulchritude as they may possess, from the maternal side of their origin, and she is now, thanks to Pop, fully persuaded that their mental and psychic endowment come via the same route. Certain other qualities, however, are now laid entirely to my door. Whether this is all due to Pop's panegyric, or partly to that and partly to a course of lectures in biology she has recently taken, I am not positive. I cannot, in all fairness, ascribe to Pop what I have been hearing lately about genes, chromosomes, heredity, environment, and behavior. My daughter, Margaret, is now married and living in Buffalo; my son, Stewart, having managed to wangle the degree of M.D. out of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, is now serving

as interne in the Robert Packer Hospital in Sayre, Pa. That leaves her with only me at home; and I am learning more every day about the maternal instinct in womankind; it's like the Irishman at the fair: "Wherever ye see a head, hit it!"—and I'm the only available head. Do I hear any subdued murmurs of sympathy?

This trying to say something real nice and having it work the wrong way reminds me of a recent luncheon I attended. The host was the rector of a nearby Roman Catholic Church, whom I will call Father X. I have known Father X. for several years, and he is one of the finest and most congenial souls I have ever met. The other guests were a well-known professor at the Union Theological Seminary, a Presbyterian clergyman, and three young curates attached to Father X's parish. In the course of general conversation, I thought I'd pay Father X. a real compliment. So I told the assembled guests that a young woman who attends his church with more or less regularity had recently asked me if I had ever heard Father X. preach. I told her I had never had that pleasure. "Well," she said, "you just ought to go and hear him some Sunday. He preaches wonderful sermons; why, he never talks about religion at all!" For some reason this caused immediate and uproarious mirth on the part of the three young curates, and great dismay to the Rev. Father. He informed me that I had completely ruined whatever influence for good he may have had over his young assistants, and that he would never hear the last of his "sermons without religion." Seeing I was already in pretty deep, I thought I might as well "get wet all over," so I added: "I haven't told you all, even yet. This loyal member of your congregation went even further. She said that your sermons were so good that they sounded almost as though you were a Protestant minister instead of a Catholic priest." I am afraid I won't be asked to a luncheon at that rectory in the immediate future.

Lee Marshall at present is very much confined to the house, but is quite able to read and write, and I'm sure will be delighted to hear from any of you. His address is 5450 Dunmoyle Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. In one of his letters to me recently, he told me of an annoying incident of his undergraduate days which he had always darkly suspected had been planned and executed by me. It seems that one pleasant wintry afternoon Lee and a friend of his own sex had persuaded two trusting damsels to climb the stairway and ladders into Packer Hall tower, ostensibly to enjoy the view therefrom. While the quartette were thus employed, some deep-dyed villain locked the trap-door through which lay their only exit, and left them there to shiver in the darkness for several hours. I was, I am happy to say, able to assure him that not only had I had no part in locking the trap door, but that I had not even heard of this calamity until he told me about it, some forty plus years after it had occurred. Lee has been industriously following the public performances of many well-known politicians of recent years, and it does not take a Sherlock Holmes to perceive that he does not approve. If anybody wants to start something, I suggest that he write Lee a letter, heartily commending the New Deal policies, and the principal individual responsible therefor.

Have you noticed there wasn't much '96 news in this column? Well, so have I. Bill Dickerman had a birthday on the 12th of September, but I'm not telling how many that makes. I know how many I've had, and it's plenty. And if you want any really simon-pure '96 news items, you know my address.

### Class of 1897

*J. H. Pennington, Correspondent*  
P. O. Box 159, Trenton, N. J.

*"No rogue e'er felt the halter draw.  
With good opinion of the Law."*

I use this old saw, because I do not now recall any verse, pro or con, concerning that Majesty which we call the Law. When I say Majesty, you know that I am not thinking of state legislators.

The reason for the above, and for the brevity of this letter, is that I have been a jurymen for a month, and will continue in the same patriotic capacity for another month or so.

Being a daily denizen of a courtroom for several weeks, I am quite surfeited with such terms as "I object!" "Objection overruled!" "Exception, yer Honor!" "Exception granted!" "Guilty as charged!" "No cause for action!" and so forth. I found myself more fully stuffed than a Christmas turkey with indigestible phrases that I find myself repeating even in my sleep, which occupies a good part of my time.

Due to this uncongenial, though only temporary occupation, I have to attend to business in my off hours, which leaves me little time to write letters, very greatly, I presume, to your satisfaction. I do wish that some good soul would tell me why they have women on juries.

An occasional return to the campus would rejuvenate all of you, and make you anxious to help clear up that \$80,000 library debt. Only half of that is to come from the Alumni, the other half from the Trustees.

Chauncey Matlock is now located at 30 E. 42nd St., New York City, as consulting engineer. He lives at 205 Park Place, Brooklyn.

P. S. Let twenty-three classes each contribute a uniform, so that the Band may have 120 members.

### Class of 1898

*H. M. Daggett, Correspondent*  
60 E. 42nd St., New York City

The December issue of LEHIGH ALUMNI BULLETIN reached me today, the 12th, and I see that this letter must be in by the 21st, so I expect no more class news this month. I hope that my "feelers" about our 40th reunion will bring suggestions from many on this subject. It is not too soon to plan for this in a big way.

The Alumni Association has sent me a check for the balance due the class of '98, and this, with other class funds on hand, gives us a nice nucleus on the large fund I hope to accumulate for reunion expenses.

"Davy" Childs has found time to write me from his retirement home in Wyalusing, Pa. He says: "I expect to attend that 40th in 1938 and I want to see forty of my classmates there. Go to it. Let's 'shine tonight' in '38. Let's have a real section in the parade, with decorations, banners, and band, so that accounts of the gathering will not say

'98 was also present," and stop there. Davy recently called on Lee Marshall in Pittsburgh and found him quite improved in walking but somewhat handicapped in his speech. But this is improving, and we are all so glad to hear that, Lee, and may you be with us in 1938.

Don't you think that the bum picture of your correspondent in the December BULLETIN was better than having no picture at all? Many of you fellows must have pictures of yourself or families that would be interesting to the rest of us, so please send me something for the next issue, and please give me some news.

When this is read, we will have passed another Christmas and New Year season and I hope it was enjoyable to you all.

### Class of 1899

*Arthur W. Klein, Correspondent*  
43 Wall St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Freddie Wettlaufer and Mrs. Wettlaufer, as they had planned, celebrated New Year's Eve in their usual hospitable fashion at their home in Bay Shore, L. I. Among the invited guests were Pop Klein and Mrs. Klein, their daughter, Dorothy, and prospective son-in-law, Dave Nichols, Lehigh, '32. Unfortunately Mrs. Klein was sick in bed and only Pop was able to accept the invitation.

Incidentally, some time ago, Freddie purchased a gasoline cruiser—I think that is what he called it—to be used for trips in Great South Bay and along the shores of the Atlantic. He called it the "Jugarum". When I first read this name on the bow of the vessel I thought the worst had happened—that Freddie had gone highbrow. But he assured me that the name was not Latin but was adopted because of the noises of the frogs in the immediate vicinity. As Ripley says, you can believe it or not!

There is absolutely no news concerning the class at this time. Presumably '99 men are so busy recouping to make up the losses they suffered during the depression that they have not had time to inform me of the fact. However, if you fellows don't do better in the matter of sending in news in the coming year, I am going after you with a big stick—bigger than the Dutch Cleanser woman uses—so come across.

### Class of 1901

*S. T. Harleman, Correspondent*  
110 Wesley St., Bethlehem, Pa.

The first notices regarding the 35th Reunion in June have been sent out and favorable replies have already been received from some of the "lads." From out in Chicago comes word from E. T. (Murph) Murphy that he expects to celebrate his birthday on June 6 with the class. Evans writes that he will be among those present. E. J. (Hen) Peck writes from New York to say that he wants to be on hand for this reunion because of the wonderful time he had at the 25th, recalling the battle between Tommy Wright and Jim Ryan, and not forgetting "Blondie" Donaldson and the big dice he was rolling.

Further communication will be had with the class members either through letters or the BULLETIN, probably by means of both, with the idea of making this reunion the best attended of any of them.

W. D. (Buddy) Cassin was seen at the Army-Navy game in Philadelphia. Bnddy is looking fine and promised to be on hand for the reunion.

J. S. Krauss promised us one day last summer that he would get to the 35th. Here's hoping he remembers the promise. Just as a precaution, we had Mrs. Krauss as a witness.

J. Wallace Shaeffer's latest address is Park Central Hotel, New York City. Looks like Shafe were moving uptown.

L. D. (Kid) Menough and Mrs. Menough were seen at the Lafayette game, but disappeared completely after all the returns were in. If you pull another one like this, "Keed", it is going to be just too bad.

Our own "Prex", T. M. Girdler, of Republic Steel fame, made the headlines in the current issue of *Fortune*. Congratulations.

### Class of 1902

*A. A. Diefenderfer, Correspondent*  
725 W. Broad St., Bethlehem, Pa.

It seems as if getting news out of 1902 is about as easy as finding the proverbial needle in the hay stack. I think that most of the 1902 family are afraid to send in pictures because they have grown so homely that they no longer want to display their pictures to the gaze of the rest of us.

There is one piece of news that we cannot neglect to mention at this time: An All-Wise Providence saw fit to remove from our midst one of our most genial and illustrious sons, Dr. Myron J. Luch, on Sunday morning, Dec. 22, 1935. Myron was called Home suddenly and his passing certainly was a great shock to his colleagues on the faculty, and I am sure it will be even a greater shock to us, his classmates.

Myron was always among those present at our reunions and at other gatherings of the Class. As a student he was probably the most studious of our group, for, as I remember, he was not with the rowdies on the campus singing songs but industriously reading in the Library and storing his mind with that which fitted him for his great work Teaching the Youth who afterwards came to Lehigh the correct use of their mother tongue and inspiring them to noble and higher endeavors.

Myron will be missed sorely in the Lehigh Family and also in the community at large, for his interest in civic affairs was that which every citizen should have—a wholesome interest in good and sane government. He was an active member of Holy Trinity Lutheran Church, not only serving as Teacher of the Men's Bible Class for 23 years, but also serving in the Church Council at times, and taking part in the various developments of the congregation, such as the Brotherhood and Sunday School.

Dr. Luch leaves a wife and three children to mourn his passing. The children are Emily L., a senior at Smith College; Mary E., a sophomore in the local high school; and a son, Myron J., Jr., who is attending grade school.

The Class of 1902 extends to these its sincere sympathy in this their hour of great bereavement and rejoices in the knowledge that they can carry on and know that Myron in his short life of 54 years left nothing undone for their comfort and pleasure. May He Who does all things for the best, comfort them in this, their hour of greatest need.

## Class of 1903

E. R. Morgan, Correspondent  
Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.

Information from the Alumni Office says that C. I. Lattig is back in Bethlehem, living at 1223 Monocacy Street. Come on over to see me, Charlie!

No kicks have been received about checking out \$100 of the class treasury balance to the BULLETIN, so, as stated in Art Frick's letter in the December issue, we assume we have tacit consent to go ahead.

The December issue did not contain my letter to John Rogers, so here it is, together with his reply:

November 19, 1935.

Mr. John D. Rogers, Vice-President  
Stonaga Ccke & Coal Company,  
Big Stone Gap, Virginia.

Dear John:

The other day a mighty fine looking boy said to me, "Weren't you a graduate of the Class of 1903?" On being told that I was, he said, "My father was in your class—John D. Rogers." That settled it—you get this letter, which is the second in a series of class correspondence to be published in the ALUMNI BULLETIN.

Your son said you may not reply, as you are too busy. I told him he doesn't yet know 1903 or he wouldn't doubt that I would have at least a line from you not later than December 1. Maybe you don't write to the boy! Is that what he means by saying you might not write to me? I'd write to him if he were mine—he's worth it, or I miss my guess.

Lou Girdler's answer to my letter is so long that the BULLETIN won't let me publish all I would like to say to you, but the fellows don't want to hear from me anyway—it's you they want to hear from.

If you can't think of anything else to write about, tell us about the feud between the Hatfield's and the McCoy's, or make up one about Rogers vs. Rogers. That's an idea! It would be better than something that's true. We don't care, as long as you write it.

Sincerely,

BOB MORGAN.

December 4, 1935.

My dear Bob:

This will acknowledge receipt of your letter dated November 19, and, of course, I must apologize to you for not answering the same more promptly; however, I have been away from my office considerable of the time, and as you know, I spent a couple of days in Bethlehem with my son, and, incidentally, saw the Lehigh-Lafayette football game. It was not much of a game from one angle, however the result I am sure was most satisfactory to all Lehigh men.

I am sorry that I do not have much news which will be of interest to our mutual friends; however, I wish to assure you that we are all busy and are compelled to spend considerable time traveling to and from Washington and other places attempting to save what little credit we might have accumulated prior to 1932. Just how successful we shall be along these lines remains to be seen. If you know of anyone who can give an intelligent answer along the lines mentioned, I wish you would give me his name, because I want to interview him forthwith.

I appreciate very much your nice reference to my son, Gilbert, who is a senior this year, and whom you have met. I would like to state that I very much regret that I did not have an opportunity to talk to you while in Bethlehem; undoubtedly I shall be in Bethlehem again in the very near future and will look you up.

I regret very much, indeed, that owing to my rather isolated location I have been out of touch with most of the members of our class; however, I wish to assure you and them that it has been my loss, and I trust that I shall be able to see more of them in the future.

With best wishes for you all, and kindest personal regards to you, I am,

Very truly yours,

J. D. ROGERS.

December 18, 1935.

Mr. C. F. Carrier, Jr.,  
National Insulating Company,  
420 Lexington Avenue,  
New York City.

Dear Court:

It has been a long time since many of the fellows from our class have heard from you

and I know a line or two would be appreciated. As Lou Girdler says, "If you haven't any news to tell, make some up."

You see from recent issues of the ALUMNI BULLETIN that I am writing little gems like this and printing them each month. The idea is that each fellow is to take the little gem and provide a magnificent setting for it by writing a letter which I publish the following month. Thinking it over, that is not exactly the way to put it, but I should say that this little note is a most inadequate setting for the scintillating gem of a reply which you are expected to make. Take it any way you like, but don't fail to write something or you will break what has turned out so far to be a 100 per cent idea.

Sam Felix, Lou Girdler, and I, sat together at the Lafayette game and got almost as big a kick out of it as we did when we beat Lafayette 6-0 back in 1902. Do you remember that game?

I'm not supposed to write much—just enough to get you started, so go to it, Court, and let me have a reply by the first week in January. The fellows will all be glad to hear from you.

Sincerely yours,

BOB MORGAN.

## Class of 1904

H. J. Hartzog, Correspondent  
Wilbur Trust Bldg., Bethlehem, Pa.

"*Dolce far niente*" is apparently still the most popular slogan of the members of our class, at least as far as this column is concerned. I have fallen under its spell, used it myself this year, and been getting away with it. But I knew it couldn't last. This fellow, Keiser, '16, who now runs the ALUMNI BULLETIN, got into my hair with a letter on Friday, the 13th, of all days, and wants to know what about 1904. Well, what about it, you easy chair lean-backers, haunch-sitters, and what not? Can it be that nothing ever happens to you? Since you're all approaching sixty, is it possible that you are laying low to get under the wire with the Townsendites? Have you sent in any figures or information to the S.E.C.? If so, let's have it. Give 1904 a break and the BULLETIN a scoop; though you'll have to work fast, the BULLETIN being only a monthly.

It has been so long since I heard from any of you that I am almost afraid to use names or make statements. At any rate, these are facts:

Hank Campbell was in Bethlehem the other day. I didn't see him but his picture was in the BULLETIN. Did you see it?

Lew Farabaugh's distributor was stolen the other night. Lew has not forgotten how to develop a healthy rage.

Sam Caum was a bank president the last time I wrote. He still is, and going strong.

Frank Sinn represented the class at the New York Club's dinner to President Williams a few weeks ago. Frank is one of our dependables, if any.

So much for desperately "made" news.

Harry Edmonds, another sure bet, crashes through with something real. Harry has a tough assignment. He is in Paris until Spring, collaborating with Senator Honnorat in the opening of the Maison Internationale at the Cité Universitaire. From the Paris edition of the *New York Herald-Tribune* for November 7, 1935, I quote as follows:

There will be opened next April the International House of the Cité, representing a benefaction by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., of 45,000,000 fr. This will be an adaptation to Paris of the International Houses of America, of which Mr. Rockefeller is also the donor. The purpose there, as here, is to provide the youth of all nations with large-scale opportunities for residential, social and intellectual contacts.

At the Cité Universitaire there are already nineteen hostels erected, accommodating some 2,500 students. These will be increased in future so that very probably there may be

4,000 to 5,000 students in residence. These hostels are principally residence halls. The International House, at the center, will be a uniting factor, and for this purpose will provide adequate facilities for eating, exercise, relaxation, study and inspiration.

For instance there are several large and small dining halls, cafeterias, etc., equipped to provide 6,000 meals per day, with the very best food obtainable at the lowest price consistent with what students can afford to pay.

There are adequate gymnasiums, boxing and fencing rooms, squash courts, bowling alleys, baths and a swimming pool which would make the old Baths of Caracala turn green with envy.

The auditorium is a right up-to-the-minute place of assembly, thoroughly equipped for music, dramatics and cinema.

A large, beautiful and well-appointed library will incite to study. Numerous rooms have been set aside for the use of students having special interests—photography, for instance; practice rooms for music students; seminars for students and their professors; a suite for professors themselves; specially situated rooms for the exclusive use of women students, and, of course, a central foyer and café.

Last but not least—perhaps it should be put at the head of the list—is an international room, a grand salon done in the French manner, for the reception of distinguished visitors.

The Maison Internationale contains everything that a modern student can possibly require, while just outside are tennis courts and athletic fields, surrounded by a park beautifully terraced and landscaped.

After which, this column resumes its hibernation indefinitely until and unless pried loose by someone else.

## Class of 1905

W. H. Lesser, Correspondent  
900 Clay Ave., Scranton, Pa.

Our own "Nick" Funk's picture appeared in a recent issue of the *Philadelphia Inquirer*. The reason was that Nick challenged a statement of Mr. Cooke, who is Administrator of Rural Electrification for the Federal Government. Mr. Cooke's statement was made in a paper read before the annual meeting of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and it related to methods of keeping costs by public utility companies.

The question "Should college professors be appointed for life?" is being studied by a committee of faculty members from the University of Pittsburgh. A member of this committee is John A. Dent, professor of mechanical engineering in the above school. This news item was clipped from a Johnstown, Pa., newspaper. I spent a day in Johnstown recently inspecting some work that the Bethlehem Steel Co. is doing for us.

I received a copy of the *Houston Port Book* and enjoyed reading the "Port Director's Page." You all know Russ Wait is director of the Houston, Texas, Port Authority. Clarence White wrote this one about Russ: It seems that the International Longshoreman's Association is giving him some attention, and as Clarence says, "Russell Wait, following a lengthy conference with the executives of the International Longshoreman's Association, sailed for a short vacation on Pilot Boat No. 2. Newspaper men made a number of pictures of Russell while on the bridge as the boat was leaving the dock, and if any of his classmates would like to have a copy of the photograph, Russell has offered to send one to them upon request, postpaid." The American Association of Port Authorities held its annual convention in Houston, Texas, during November. Russ was a prominent speaker during the convention meetings.

I can always depend upon a letter from "Spilly" Spilsbury. He has just returned to Washington after a trip



Shine and Mrs. Spilsbury

through the western states by automobile. During his trip, he visited Shine Kirk at his estate in the Hollywood hills. The snapshot reproduced in this issue shows Shine holding his bulldog and Mrs. Spilsbury holding the pet duck. The president of the Metropolitan Water District of Southern California entertained for the Spilsburys, and Shine and his wife were guests at the dinner. A \$200,000,000 aqueduct is being built in that section, and we hope Shine will find enough color in it to write its romance. I have found that almost all jobs, no matter how small, have their romance.

Buck's office advises me that G. L. Hann is works manager of the United States Gypsum Co., 58th St. and Schuylkill River, Philadelphia, Pa.

Recently, I attended two engineering meetings: the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. At both meetings I noticed teachers from Lehigh in attendance. In case you don't know it, we have a very capable teaching staff at Lehigh.

## Class of 1906

### In Memoriam

**R. J. VAN REENEN**

**1884-1935**

**Rhodes Scholar**

**Son of Lehigh**

**Nature's Nobleman**

**Big Boy, Big Man, Big Deeds**

**Lehigh '06's Greatest Contribution  
to Civilization**

In April, 1932, "Van" wrote to your correspondent from Pretoria, South Africa, advising that he and Mrs. van Reenen were planning a visit to America on their trip 'round the world the coming summer.

"Will I run into you somewhere along the line?" he wrote. "I am bringing my good lady and am sending in your care letters to Lee Wray, 'Steppie' Gott, 'Percy' Pyne, and friend Gilmore—all of the illustrious '06 vintage—if the aforementioned are still outside the confines of the 'gaol'."

The following July found the two travellers enjoying a wonderful time at Lehigh and around New York with Lee, "Percy", "Mandy", "Buzzer", and others, and a few days later in Pittsburgh with host "Paddy" McNiff and his cohorts,

"Stepper", "Charlie", Anderson, Troutman, and others.

It is therefore highly appropriate that Paddy's contribution should be the "In Memoriam" at the top of this column, and that the following expressions of sympathy and love be dedicated to Van's three children and their bereaved mother—three copies of this issue being presented to our '06 Lehigh products in South Africa, with the prayer that they will treasure and make a part of their own lives the sentiments contained herein and pass them on to their own children and grandchildren. Such is the immortality of the Soul.

On the journey North from New Orleans in '32, the Vans met "Buzzer" Dean in the diner of a Southern train—"It was at this meeting that I was deeply impressed by the fact that 'Shorty' had fully lived up to the promise of his excellent school record both as a student and as a man", writes "Buzzer".

Frank Wrightson of the Bethlehem Steel Plant at Sparrows Point, Md., writes thus:

"Van" was certainly an outstanding character in our Class and fully merited the popularity which was his. I can see that long-connected South African towering above the group wherever '06 gathered for a real purpose, and I had been looking forward hopefully to the possibility of seeing him at our thirty-year reunion in June. Mrs. van Reenen and the children certainly have my deepest sympathy, to say nothing of the distinct loss to Lehigh and the Class of '06."

H. R. (Mandy) Lee from New York contributes the following:

#### AN APPRECIATION

Reenen Jacob van Reenen, student of the arts and sciences, constructor of important works, supporter of his Government in time of stress, and author in his native language. His engineering accomplishments, his influence on the literature and culture of his people, and his legislative gifts to the Union of South Africa, all reflect credit on Lehigh University and the Class that he honored by membership. The visit recently paid by Reenen and his wife to this country and to many of his classmates marked once more the capacity for lifelong friendship by which he will ever be remembered.

Lee Wray—Van's inseparable sidekick and closest friend—sends this from Swarthmore, Pa., with kind remembrances to Mrs. Van:

"As we wandered over the campus that July day of '32, they told me of how little engineering work he had done the past fifteen years but had written five or six books (Mrs. Van told me this) in the native Transvaal Dutch, which are now used in the schools. I told him I needed proof that he could write books, so into the Lehigh Library we went and he showed me one on file there, and it contained many pen and ink sketches by the author, if you please. One of them was of me and I recognized several other '06-ers. Then I remembered in one of the *Epitomes* he and I had collaborated to produce, a printed (by my hand) copy of Harvey Wiley's poem, 'I wonder, I wonder, what's in it' and Van drew sketches on top of my printing.

I therefore apologized for having doubted his artistic ability. Twenty-six years had produced a famous man of affairs, who was still the lovable and brilliant student, typifying to a high degree Lehigh's ideals—a rare character God bestowed upon Lehigh for us and our sons to emulate."

"Stepper" (E. T.) Gott writes from the far West—Riverside, Calif.:

"Although I treasure in memory the reunion we had in '32 with the Vans, I prefer to look back to my undergraduate days with Van as a fellow member of the football squad—a magnificent specimen of manhood with a genial, likeable nature and an everlasting fighting spirit on the football field.

"I feel it a great privilege to have known him and profited greatly from this intimacy with him. To Mrs. van Reenen and the children, I extend my deepest condolence."

At Elizabeth, N. J., "Percy" and Mrs. Pyne had the happy experience of entertaining the Vans. "Percy" writes:

"If there ever was a man who was beloved by his classmates, surely Van (affectionately nicknamed "Shorty") was that one. Many were not privileged to see him after graduation, for he was too far away to come back to reunions, but all remember his pleasant smile, his cheery laugh, and his lovable personality.

"We have taken pride in his accomplishments in his home land where he added to Lehigh's fame—and now he has gone—never to be forgotten:

"For some we know, the loveliest and the best

That from his vintage rolling Time  
bath past,

Have drunk their cup a round or two  
before

And one by one crept silently to  
rest."

### In Memoriam

**G. P. ("PADDY") McNIFF**

**Sept. 18, 1885-Dec. 21, 1935**

Copy for '06 news in the January BULLETIN was already in the printer's hands, when, like an electric shock, came the flash of news that I must relay to you. Having been close to "Paddy" continuously from his Freshman days, when we affectionately nicknamed him "Paddy" and "The Kid", and having had his loyal cooperation not only in preparing the above copy but in everything pertaining to past doings of '06 and Lehigh, it is with singular and fateful coincidence that the four closing lines of Percy's tribute to "Van" be now dedicated also to "Shorty's" former pal. Gone—but not forgotten—these two have left a richness of achievement treasured by all Lehigh.

N. G. SMITH, '06,  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

## Class of 1907

**J. B. Carlock, Correspondent**

**1301 Beechwood Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.**

Acting on a suggestion made by the Alumni Office, your class correspondent wishes to point out that the reproduction of a photograph of Howard E. Degler, '14, with these notes in the December issue was the result of an error made at alumni headquarters.



## Class of 1908

W. D. Sanderson, Correspondent  
Box 175, Pittsford, N. Y.

Cheerio, lads! And a right Happy New Year to youse all. No calendars this year—the returns on the investment a year ago were lower than present-day bank interest rates. So everybody can use their own. But remember that 1936 has 366 days and every one of them is the right day to send in a news item for this column.

J. C. Barth is now living at 4733 Oakland St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Great enthusiasm has greeted the announcement in the last issue of the various contests. Entries are coming in rapidly for the 1908 Grandfather Cup. Don't be discouraged, there are still nine months left before Founder's Day.

L. W. Janeway is now in the Designing Engineer's Office, TVA, Sheffield, Ala. Mail should be addressed: Village No. 1, Sheffield, Ala.

Prexy "Tommy" Thomas is handling some flood control and railroad relocation work up on the Tygert River; but as he says, "not by the dam site."

Ralph Day's mail address is: P. O. Box 2012, Bridgeport, Conn.

Norm Johnson writes to assure us that he is still alive and so far has been able to avoid the pawnshop. That's always good news.

Copies of the 25th Reunion Song kindly donated by Van will be mailed with the first broadcast of the New Year. And that ought to be a gentle reminder to all the maestros in the class to get in on that Lehigh Song Contest. See page 12 of the December BULLETIN for full details.

Many of our class who knew Natt Emery very well were greatly shocked at his sudden death. We will long remember his lovable character and his untiring service to Lehigh.

Ernesto Sanchez can be reached at this address: C. Central Y. C. Bringas, Camaguey, Cuba.

A recent card from Haldeman Finnie tells of his travels in the interests of the electric refrigerator industry. He has covered 31,000 miles since January and is now en tour on another short trip of 13,000 miles, visiting all the principal cities in the country. Guess he wins the Travel Cup without a struggle.

Doc Keiser again reminds me about the pictures for the BULLETIN and I pass on the word. Come on, fellows, send in a few snapshots! *almost* anything goes—and boy, do we need those space fillers.

A tip to the gang living in and near New York: Remember the Mid-Winter Reunion, Downtown Athletic Club, 12.30 p.m., February 21, 1936.

Thanks to Fred Bechtel for a nice long letter received too late for mention last month. Among other things, Fred tells of a call he received recently from Les Hays, one of the long lost former classmates. How many of you can remember him? As usual, Fred plans to be with us next June.

And that reminds me that the probable dates for the Twenty-Eighth Reunion of '08 are Friday and Saturday, June 5th and 6th. It's not too early to start planning.

## Class of 1911

A. P. Spooner, Correspondent  
1811 Sycamore St., Bethlehem, Pa.



?? Who ?? Weight ??

**I**N NEW YORK the early part of the month, I had lunch with "Don" Lowry and "Bill" Fairhurst. Of course we talked mostly about our big twenty-fifth reunion next June and particularly the class dinner on the evening of June 6. Plans are pretty well arranged for a wonderful time.

**N**INE ELEVEN MEN, if they choose, will be given an opportunity to pay monthly installments, so that there will not be one big sock on the old pocket book in June. A letter is going out to each member of the class soon explaining the details of the plan.

**I**HAVE gotten questionnaires back from "Cliff" Lincoln, who is still in Philadelphia, and C. C. Walters, who was discovered in Chicago, as noted in the November BULLETIN. Wish you fellows would all start the New Year off right and those who haven't sent in their questionnaire, send it at once with a personal picture.

**I**HEAR that Lou Miller is now in Jackson, Miss., living at the Edwards Hotel. Tom Mackey's mail has been returned from 3100 Strand St., Hermoso Beach, Calif. Has anyone his latest address? News doesn't seem very plentiful this month so get busy with your questionnaire and we can pep things up.

?? Who ?? Weight ??



## Class of 1913

E. F. Weaver, Correspondent  
1601 Union Blvd., Allentown, Pa.

In the spirit of joviality immediately following the Lehigh-Lafayette football game, Art Ward nominated and elected me, or appointed me, as you may prefer, the correspondent for the class of 1913, not because of any special ability on my part for the job, but solely because he could not find anybody else sufficiently under the influence of fire-water to accept such a hazardous job.

Since that date, both Keiser, the Assistant Editor of the BULLETIN, and Art Ward have been hounding Hell out of me to turn in something for, first, the December issue, and second, for the January issue. In the case of the former, however, I have a good alibi as I was away from the office and did not receive their valued communications until it was too late to get anything into the December issue, and still being a member of the large group of procrastinators, even among Lehigh men, I guess this note will just barely get under the wire for the January issue, but here goes, even though some of it may be stale.

Well, the game sure was a surprise—at least it was to me. Before the game started, a friend of mine who was sitting beside me agreed with me that we would sample our own or each other's flasks each time Lehigh made a first down. Fearing that our supply would not hold out, we soon found it advisable to change to flask-sampling following touchdowns, but even this became so arduous that we decided to take but one swallow after each Lehigh touchdown, followed by successful completion of the goal. Even at that we were in pretty good shape when we left the field, hence Art Ward's ability to convince me that I should take this correspondent job.

Now as to the rest of the '13 class: I recall very specifically seeing Ben Cole, Bob Dynan, A. B. Gorman, C. B. Rafter, Pete Rems, R. C. Watson, and Art Ward at the game. Perhaps there were a few more that I didn't see, and to whom I sincerely apologize for such omissions although I am not a mind reader.

Now regarding some of the rest of the gang, I am including certain high-spot information which I have been able to collect with the assistance of a few good friends, as follows:

Frank J. Bartholomew is one of the day dwellers in Radio City, where he is connected with the Chemical Construction Corporation, a subsidiary of the American Cyanamid & Chemical Corporation.

Bob Campbell is the High Mogul of the Atlas Steel Barrel Corporation in Bayonne, N. J., and the past generalissimo of the Bayonne Chamber of Commerce.

Joe Clarke has been transferred to the San Francisco office of Ingersoll-Rand Co., and may be reached at 135 Brannen St. He says he likes it better in the Estados Unidos, now that we have repeal.

Ted Cook is now one of the men who keeps the New York Municipal Subway operating at high efficiency—leave it to Pop Klein's mechanicals to play with trains. His address is 2813 Ocean Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. I'm sure he'd be glad to give advice to any classmate who



succeeds in breaking his son's new electric train between Christmas and New Year.

Hick Croft is still chief engineer of the Board of Health in Trenton, N. J. Hick says that one of his new unofficial jobs with repeal is to test (or is it taste?) liquor for use by the men of his department.



S. R. Keith, '13

Here we have Lehigh's metallurgical sleuth (see page 15 of the November BULLETIN), who lectured on "The Metallurgical Analysis of the Hopewell Ladder Nails" at the University on December 11.

Admiral Dewey, of 1620 State St., Coraopolis, Pa., has a daughter who is a sophomore in Muskingum College, New Concord, Ohio. Also, he has a boy who is getting into short pants. Your scribe thinks this is the class record for Wim, Wigor and Witality!

Deke Evans still holds forth at Chazy, N. Y. Pete McMenamin is with the same interests at Lyon Mountain—D. & H. R. R. iron and quarry properties. Both report that they have nine months of winter up there, with three months of poor sledding.

Al Gorman was back at the Lafayette game. It was the first we'd seen him since graduation.

Gus Horcasitas has this imposing address: CIA Industrial "El Potosi" S. A., Chihuahua, Chih., Mexico. Explain what it all means, Gus. Why not drop a line or two to the new class correspondent.

Old Cliff Rehfuß looks just as young as ever. He had a good joy ride on his company during the recent chemical show in New York.

Your erstwhile scribe, Willard Kendall, alias Philadelphia Smith, has contributed many new and interesting features of entertainment and education to the New York Club meetings. In fact, he can think up new ideas faster than the club can use them. Willard invites any and all out-of-town classmates, when visiting New York City, to drop around to the rooms of the Building Trades Employers' Association at 2 Park Ave., where the New York Lehigh Club holds forth the third Wednesday of each month, and also when Willard shines as the publicity expert of the Association.

Henry Griffin, the old time combination laundryman and mining engineer, may be found at 157 Woodland Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.

E. E. Finn—or is it F. F. Finn or E. Enn, we never could get over our

alliterative classmate's name—is a big shot in the sales department of the Lehigh Navigation Coal Co., Philadelphia.

E. W. Smith finds mining better on Broadway than in Mexico. He lives at 72 E. 92nd St., Manhattan.

Dick Peale is as busy as a flea on a hot shovel these days—pushing the Peale-Davis Coal Cleaner, of which he is a principal inventor. When he's home, he can be found at St. Benedict, Pa.

Al O'Brien claims that Willard Smith deliberately induced him to select a bottle of colored water as a door prize at a recent New York Club meeting. Al said he didn't care anyway, because he is on the wagon; at least that's his story.

## Class of 1914

J. O. Liebig, Correspondent  
41 North Fifth St., Allentown, Pa.

We are now pretty well past keeping our New Year's Resolutions but I hope that the members of 1914 will not forget to send in pictures of themselves indulging a hobby. The first one, published in the December issue, brought many flattering jibes to the subject—the writer. Walter Schrempel, of 1914 fame, one of Bethlehem's leading citizens, remarked to me: "That was a Hell of a picture of you in the BULLETIN." Now, a remark of that kind makes one feel that he has been up to something unusual. It opens many avenues for constructive work on the human species of animals. It reveals the inner working of the most complex instrument that man possesses. Why don't you branch out and adopt more than one hobby. One vocation is fine but man should have more than one avocation. Stamp collecting is excellent but when you are old and your eyesight is bad, who wants to collect stamps? Take it from me, human beings are a problem and this 1914 bunch is no exception. Now who is the next to send in his hobby picture? Surely, Cassius, you have played, even during the Depression. Stop your shoving, we will put your picture in as fast as they turn out the BULLETIN.



Who is this? Why you know.

Our lone news for this month is that Commander E. C. Seibert is now located at the heart and soul of our country: Address Bureau of Yards and Docks, Navy Department, Washington, D. C. How about sending me a couple of yards and docks for my five-year-old to play with next Christmas, Commander?

## Class of 1915

E. C. Higgins, Correspondent  
"Belly Acres", Sulphur Springs, Ark.

Who would have thought that news from you mates would be crowding the column in these early stages of the rejuvenation of 1915? Such is the case and here's hoping it continues—dope from you fellows is better than hull from your committee.

The "get re-acquainted" picture of the month is shown herewith:



Lehigh—48; Lafayette—0  
1915—5

It shows 1915 on the ten-yard line between the halves; from left to right, Charley Borgman, Dutch Miller, Bo Bodine, Pete Madden, and Hump Humphrey. Careful study of this picture will show that the latter is "trying" to hide a nice quart of Green River under his hat. We believe possibly a goodly portion of it has been hidden under his moustache. It is reported that four other members were present but did not "show"—Boyd, Pazzetti, More and H. R. Smith. We do know that Dick Boyd tried. (See February BULLETIN.)

The bunch in speaking for themselves in this issue say:

Nov. 25, 1935

Dear Hig.:

Just arrived here after spending most of the day in Baltimore. Stopped over in Philly a short time and phoned Bill Kelchner but was out of luck as he was out for the evening. Have an hour or so yet before it's time to turn in, so I thought I'd drop you a long-delayed line.

Your peppy remarks in the BULLETIN and the way you are organized with sub-correspondents in various parts of the country ought to bring forth plenty of news about the '15ers. While I've been about the country quite a bit since the reunion, I can't recall running across any classmates. The last time I went through Bridgeport was late in the evening and I had to go right through without getting a chance to lock up Bo. Have run across plenty of those of other classes though, such as Harleman, '01; Stotz, '17; Bach, '17; Flynn, '17; Loose, '14; Mardaga, '16, and others. The Lehigh Club of Western New York had a get-together on November 14, but here again I was out of luck as I had to go to Pittsburgh that night.

The game Saturday was sure a walkover and was sweet revenge for the numerous games that went the other way.

The furthest I've been out your way was in the Chicago district in the beginning of October. I had a couple of days in Peoria, Ill. You can almost get a jag on from the atmosphere there, for a large area around Hiram Walker's plant smells of alcohol. The National Metal Congress was held the next week in Chicago and we put on an exhibit. One of our salesmen took me to quite a place for quenching your thirst—The Ivanhoe, 3000 N. Clark St. This might be worth considering for one of your committee meetings. The cats here, too, are not bad at all.

The steel business continues good and ought to keep up this way well into next year. We had a record month for tonnage shipped in October.

Well, Hig, here's sending you and the rest of the committee my best regards and hoping to run across one or more of you one of these days.

Very sincerely,

BILL WILLS.

Bodine writes on December 14:

I just had a letter from Len Buck this morning, saying that he didn't get to the Lafayette game because he had an accident and had been in bed for three weeks. His letter was dated December 3rd and said he had just got out of bed that day and hoped we would apologize to the class for his absence, etc. In fact, I am enclosing his letter herewith so you may use it for whatever you want.

We had one Hell of a time at the game and everybody was red hot for this 21-year Reunion idea. The only thought that I have now for a name for this Reunion is "The Atage Reunion."

On December 3, 1935, Buck wrote Bodine as follows:

Dear Bo:

I regret I could not get to the Lehigh-Lafayette game, but I had an accident and have been in bed for three weeks and have only gotten out today.

I hope you will apologize to the class for my absence.

I presume you were very happy to have been a participant in a Lehigh victory over Lafayette, especially such a glowing one.

Sincerely,

L. J. BUCK.

I have received a letter from Kennel-man Buck, in which he says:

"But God forbid that I could have anticipated your sudden reversion to the aborigine with the subsequent damage to Charlie Gould's and your own personal property. I received all of the sordid details from H. Johnson. How, as a boy you were taught to admire the flowers but not pull them up; in later years, as a youth you were warned by policemen not to pull up the shrubs; and then, when you had attained full maturity, with every faculty seemingly in complete control, a sudden maniacal gleam came into your eye and with complete abandon you rushed for the biggest tree on Long Island and with a strength, magnified by long years of repression, gave a mighty heave, only to find the years had done something to your muscles and you were unequal to the task. Tears of sympathy came into my eyes as H. Johnson was recounting this, for I realized how long you must have waited for this moment, and what a shock it must have been to find that all those years of waiting were in vain."

Wickersham writes:

Incidentally, I was in New York recently and called on Eschbach, who told me you had been in to see him and that you were in the business of raising daisies and extracting some valuable extract from them.

I think you have made a noble start toward stirring up some interest in the class and hope that it will be productive of a better reunion in 1940. I will hand Walter Berg a buck the next time I see him to help out in expenses.

Finally, I note you are still on the Seagram Standard, which cannot be criticized because a great many good people are; having just a slight preference for the Scotch variety, I am inclined to put in a vote for Mr. Johnny Walker.

Infinitely yours,

BOB WICKERSHAM,

New or changes of addresses for the month are:

Wharton J. Ingram, Major of Cavalry, U. S. A., 475 Federal Bldg., Detroit, Mich., Residence, 1415 Parker Ave., Detroit.

E. A. Florian, 202 Augusta St., San Antonio, Texas.

James L. Ware, Rector, Church of the Good Shepherd (Episcopal), Washington Ave. and Electric St., Scranton, Pa.

## Class of 1916

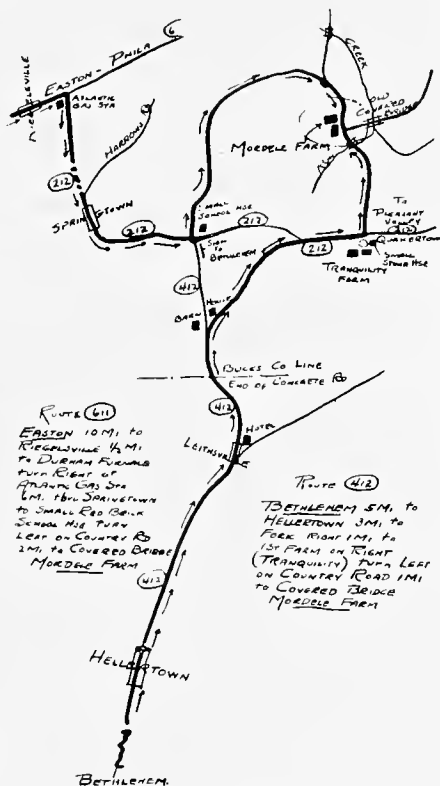
E. J. Clement, Correspondent  
162 Bellmore St., Floral Park, N. Y.

### CIVIL ENGINEERING FARMER

The patron saints and the gods of engineering atop Mt. Olympus must be chewing up their finger nails at the exodus of engineers from the profession. This time it is a civil engineer who has turned farmer—Morrie Stoudt. Morrie's "Country Home", the Mordelle Farm down by the old covered bridge is about

10½ miles southeast of Bethlehem and about 12½ miles south of Easton.

Morris seems anxious to have any members of the class drop in on him so here's how to get there. Just follow the black line:



## SPOONER'S MEDICINES

If any of you Harrisburg boys get sick, it's your own damn fault if you don't get well, because Frank Spooner can fix you up with medicines from his Spooner's Store, of which he is the proprietor. The store is at 717 N. 3rd St. He lives out in Camp Hill, Pa., however, at 263 N. 24th St.

## COLORADO'S NEW ZEALAND

Here's some news which appeared in the public print recently:

"Albert S. Konselman, general manager of the New Zealand Gold Mines, Inc., and other deMarconnay properties, in Colorado, was recently appointed consulting engineer to the Arizona State Tax Commission. His work in that state will consist in reappraising mining properties involved in tax suits. Mr. Konselman will divide his time between Arizona and Colorado."

## Class of 1917

C. W. Kingsley, Correspondent  
205 East 78th St., New York City

Information has come to my ears that a book entitled "Redder than the Rose," ostensibly written by one Robert Forsythe, was, in fact, written by a member of our class who is, so far as I know, for the first time hiding his candle under a bushel basket of anonymity. For fear of a libel action in case my information is incorrect, I dare not tell you the name which was whispered to me, but if my information is correct

and the author will give me his permission, I will give him the publicity which I believe he deserves in the next issue.

If any of the members of my class are in town I will certainly enjoy hearing from them. My telephone number is Digby 4-4280. I attended the dinner given by the New York Lehigh Club to Dr. Williams and wish to report that it was a success. It was also my privilege to see the Lehigh-Lafayette game, and since it is the first time I have seen Lehigh win since I was in college, you can imagine what kind of a time I had.

Below I list four new addresses:

A. A. Tate, 105 E. 4th St., Bloomsburg, Pa.; Leonard J. Breen, Waldwick Coal & Lumber Co., Walwick, N. J.; Capt. H. C. Dayton, Fort Stotsenberg, P. I. (Congratulations on your promotion.) W. Kenneth Wilson, 9 Douglas Rd., Glen Ridge, N. J.

L. J. Brewer, who formerly lived at 331 E. Muir Ave., Hazleton, Pa., has moved and left no forwarding address. If anyone knows where he is, or if he himself sees this column, I wish he would report his present whereabouts, either to me or directly to the BULLETIN.

I have yet to receive my first communication from any member of the Class of 1917.

## Class of 1918

R. W. Wolcott, Correspondent  
Lukens Steel Co., Drawer B,  
Coatesville, Pa.

The following letter was received by Ye Editor, on December 26, as the BULLETIN was going to press:

December 24, 1935.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of December 21, addressed to Mr. Robert W. Wolcott, has been received during his absence.

Mr. Wolcott has been out of town for the past week and I have been holding for his return several letters received from '18 men, from which Mr. Wolcott expected to compile the '18 column for the January issue of the BULLETIN. I now do not expect Mr. Wolcott to return to Coatesville until the early part of next week so I am taking the privilege of forwarding to you such material as we have with the hope that you will be agreeable to "pinch-hitting" for Mr. Wolcott.

I realize this is not the most desirable way of writing the column but under the circumstances there does not appear to be any alternative, as I, myself am not acquainted with these gentlemen.

I trust this will not burden you to too great an extent and that the enclosed letters will be sufficient to enable you to prepare the '18 column.

Very truly yours,

JULIUS A. BECKER,  
Secretary to Robert W. Wolcott.

P. S.—Will you kindly return the letters after they have served your purpose?

December 19, 1935.

My dear Bob:

I was very glad to hear from you, and the only thing I can say is that I am sorry but Eddie Mooers has already beaten you. If you will refer to the December issue of the LEHIGH ALUMNI BULLETIN, you will find that I have already given Eddie most of the news which you express a desire to receive. So I will have to pass you up this time, as I do not believe a repetition of the same material would go over very well.

You have often promised to drop in to see us at Latrobe, but somehow or other you seem to pass us by, and somehow or other I just don't seem to be able to make Coatesville. However, I hope to see you one of these days.

With kindest regards, I am,  
Yours very truly,

MARCUS SAXMAN.

December 18, 1935.

Dear Bob:

Received your letter while I was in Washington yesterday on my return from New

## DIRECTORY OF LEHIGH ALUMNI CLUBS

District	President	Secretary	Date of Next Meeting
Bethlehem (Home Club)	Paul J. Ganey, '16	L. J. Bray, '23, 1920 Keamore Ave.	.....
Boston	A. D. Bach, '17	H. Lewis, '26, 17 Pleasant St., Malden, Mass.	Luncheon every Friday 12:15
Central New York	Daniel L. Mott, '88	Gordon Kent, '07, The Kent Co., Rome, N. Y.	.....
Central Penna.	Guy R. Johnson, '16	Earl D. Schwartz, '22, 533 Division St., Harrisburg, Pa.	Jan. 16, 1936, University Club, 6 p.m.
Chicago	R. H. Potts, '22	A. Lehr, '29, Bethlehem Steel Co., Wrigley Bldg., Chicago.	.....
China	I. N. Young, '11	c/o Union Motors, 44 Ave. Foch, Shanghai.	.....
Cincinnati	L. T. Rainey, '99	W. S. Major, '24, 801 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.	Luncheon first Friday of month, 12:15.
Detroit	Paul H. Smith, '02	R. J. Purdy, '28, S. S. Kresge Co., 2727 2nd Blvd.	Luncheon first Monday of month, 12:15.
Maryland	G. A. Dornin, '96	F. A. Carozza, '27, 5207 York Rd., Baltimore.	Jan. 23, 1936, National Brewery, 8:15. Luncheon 2nd Monday of month, Engineer's Club, 12:15.
New York	L. E. Wilson, '14	Wm. Wirt Mills, '87, 30 Church St.	3rd Wed. of month, 2 Park Ave., 6:30.
Northeast Penna.	John A. Hart, '12	John A. Lloyd, '33, 29 Susquehanna St., Wilkes-Barre.	Next spring; date to be announced.
Northern California	R. H. Tucker, '79	R. C. Moore, '27, 705 Walla Vista Ave., Oakland, Calif.	.....
Northern New Jersey	David Green, '22	F. H. Samuels, '25, 11 Commerce St., Newark.	.....
Northern New York	George S. Koch, '23	J. K. Ryan, '33, 910 Woodland Ave., Schenectady, N. Y.	.....
Northern Ohio	B. M. Kent, '04	J. C. Poffenberger, '11, 2152 Middlefield Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.	.....
Philadelphia	N. E. Fuak, '05	Moriz Bernstein, '96, 2130 Estauigh St.	43d Anni. Meet., Jan. 24, 6:00 Bell-Strat.
Pittsburgh	R. A. Laedlein, '16	E. Stotz, Jr., '20, 801 Bessemer Bldg.	Luncheon every Wed., Y.-H.-P. Club, noon.
Pottstown	L. G. Showalter, '96	W. R. Bunting, '07, 349 Highland Rd., Pottstown.	.....
Southern New England	C. H. Veeder, '86	J. W. Thurston, '96, 168 N. Quaker Lane, Hartford, Conn.	.....
Southeast Penna.	E. A. Quier, '91	R. W. Kinsey, '07, 723 N. 5th St., Reading.	.....
Southern Anthracite	H. R. Randall, '23	D. B. Atkins, '30, 1312 Mahantongo St., Pottsville, Pa.	.....
Southern California	S. E. Lambert, '89	F. P. Spalding, '25, 646 St. John's St., Pasadena, Calif.	.....
Toledo	.....	R. B. Thornburg, '27, Surface Combustion Co., 2375 Dorr St.	.....
Trenton, New Jersey	J. H. Pennington, '97	E. L. Robinson, '24, 201 Woodside Ave.	.....
Washington, D. C.	W. A. Draper, '07	S. L. Gregg, '31, 3614 Connecticut Ave., N. W.	.....
Western New York	S. C. Kittinger, '25	R. Lewis, '30, 2406 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.	Luncheon first Fri., Hotel Touraine, Buf.
York, Penna.	J. L. Rosenmiller, '19	S. H. Shipley, '22, Country Club Road.	.....
Youngstown, Ohio	C. S. MacCalla, '96	W. F. McGarrity, '31, 254 Lora Ave.	.....

York and was awfully glad to hear from you after these many years.

Am sorry not to have remembered that you are in Coatesville, as I passed through about six weeks ago and would certainly have looked you up. My family has now increased to the large amount of four children, two boys and two girls and they are growing much too fast, all being away at prep school this year. As for myself, I've been in Washington, D. C., for the last eight years in the brokerage business, but for the last six months have been home taking a much-needed rest and doing some farming and orcharding. However, I am feeling fine again and expect to get back into harness again around the first of the year, either in Washington or New York.

Have not seen many of the Lehigh men other than these in Washington, Philadelphia and New York that I come across on various trips. Didn't get back to the Lafayette game this year, but am terribly glad to see Lehigh is doing so much better. If they continue, probably a great deal more interest will be manifested among the alumni in coming back to watch them play.

Well, Bob, I hope you have been in fine fettle. It would indeed be a great pleasure to see you again. In the meantime I wish you a happy and prosperous New Year.

Sincerely,

HENRY SHEPHERD.

Dec. 17, 1935.

Dear Bob:

It was certainly nice to hear from you and have a letter induced from me which I have been anxious to write for a long time, par-

ticularly ever since I read your articles and saw your picture in *Iron Age* or whatever steel publication it was.

I'll get the business off my chest first. However, the members of '18 may get a double dose of me for I had a similar request from Eddie Mooers and wrote him quite a "spiel," too.

I have a beautiful wife, "birth control" has been perfect, of which I am not proud but have been thankful for in these lean years; have worked for and represented Sundh Elec. Clark Controller Co. for the past fourteen years until ten days ago when I started in with M. H. Rhodes, Inc., manufacturers of "Mark Time" Switches, which do all sorts of interesting timing and switching tricks. I am in Rockefeller Center, Circle 7-7353, and I hope to Hell you will give me a line, sometime when you are in New York. I run into Dave Maginnes, who is a much-sought-after football referee, on the side, and Ty Halstead every so often on the way to Grand Central Terminal. Howard Bunn, the father of twins, I see as the big advertising man at Union Carbide. I also see Tom Milson and Henry Fairhurst, the budding tailors who make our president look so handsome. They have made Roosevelt's clothes ever since he has been in Washington. Their firm is Donald-Hopkin, 5th Ave. I am sure that they would like to see you and they do fine work.

I am not so blinded that I cannot see mistakes but neither do I know what actions Roosevelt has had to take against his will or judgment.

About all that I can say for this letter is that it is a prompt reply. My life has been so uneventful for the past few years that I sim-

ply cannot think of anything that would be interesting to anyone else. I hope that this may be a start in renewing a little Lehigh interest which I have really wanted to do for a long time.

If you ever have a little time to kill, while in New York, I would love to get together with you.

Sincerely,

JACK PLATT.

Dec. 17, 1935.

Dear Bob:

Many thanks for yours of Dec. 13. I fully realize the tough proposition you are up against in furnishing information to Andy Buchanan on the reprobates of '18. Unfortunately, like you, I have been in close contact with very few of the gang.

As to my own activities: on November 27 last, I celebrated with the first and only wife our 17th wedding anniversary. We are living with all of the progeny (one daughter) at 3010 N. Second Street in the city of Harrisburg, Pa. Incidentally in this connection we would welcome a call from you at any time you happen to be within striking distance of this address. I am at present occupied some 12 to 14 hours daily in handling the Kalman Steel Company products within a limited radius of this locality and in acting as contact man with the various State, Federal and Municipal Departments in the city.

As a member of the local University Club and also of the Pennsylvania Engineers' Society, I have seen something of several of our good old Lehigh friends. None, however, happen to be from the old '18 gang. You may remember Guy R. Johnson, who is at present engineer in the safety division of the Public Service Commission. His brother, Meredith, I believe is a chemist for the state of New Jersey. Billy Schulz is assistant superintendent at the Coke Plant in our Company; George Walz is our Asst. Electrical Engineer; Jack Oram, who was some years after our time, is in our metallurgical department. Jack Horner, who also is some years behind our time, works for the Harrisburg Steel Co. Leonard Sargeant, who I have not seen for some time, I understand is still doing a swell job for the Fairmont Mining Machinery Co. in Fairmont.

On January 16, there will be held at the University Club at 21 N. Front Street in Harrisburg, a meeting of the Harrisburg Alumni Club. I understand that this will be quite an affair and know that all the boys would be much pleased if you could arrange to attend.

Thanking you for the invitation to call on you, which I will certainly accept at the first opportunity, and wishing you a very Merry Christmas and successful New Year, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

WESTON DODSON.

THOS. LEEMING & CO., INC.  
PHARMACEUTICAL SPECIALTIES  
101 West 31st St.,  
New York

Dec. 18, 1935.

Dear Bob:

It certainly was a pleasure to receive your letter of the 13th and to note that you are still in the world of the living for it has been many years since we have seen each other. Rest assured that if I ever get to your town I will look you up.

All the information you want I passed on about a month ago to Eddie Mooers who wrote me a letter similar to yours. It looks as though Buck is trying to make a good job of it by asking a number of the boys to get the same information. I think Ed has passed what he could on to Buck so this should save you a little trouble.

I have been connected with this concern for nearly 15 years and whether it means anything or not have been treasurer practically since I came with them and hope that the time will never come when it will be necessary for me to look elsewhere for a position.

We have been able to weather the storm pretty well and as things are looking brighter each day I see no reason for looking on the dark side of life.

I have a small place in the country where my wife, daughter and I are now residing and I commute to the office every day. It is not so good during the winter but spring and summer make up for the small inconvenience brought on by cold weather.

I presume that on occasions your work necessitates coming in to New York and if this is so and you don't make it a point to look me up, the time will come when I will see you and you will regret it. You see I still have a bit of the fighting mood. All joking aside, please keep this in mind.

It is nearing the end of the year and I want to extend to you sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Sincerely,

TY HALSTED.

Dec. 18, 1935.

Dear Bob:

The strange appearance from the past—last month Eddie Mooers, this month from you—is almost too much for me to stand. I really am ashamed of myself at the realization that it takes a bombshell to remind us we have friends outside of our every day existence.

I am ashamed to tell you the brief manner in which I replied to Eddie's request for information which was the outcrop of the wonderful idea created by one of our classmates and I think that it is only fair that I play my part and try it again.

Briefly, the story is this:

I am struggling to keep food in the mouths and clothing on the backs of three husky youngsters, who have now reached the ages of 15, 14 and 12 years. The medium pursued is one deserving a great deal of sympathy for I must travel some distance from a small town in New Jersey to New York and spend five hours a day on the New York Stock Exchange. Inasmuch as my membership in the latter organization has been of some seven years duration, you may realize why I say I am deserving of sympathy. I am glad to say I have managed to come along this far without a great deal of regret and I am sure that my family gives no evidence of suffering.

I personally manage to keep my good health through the medium of as much exercise as I can get, principally on the golf course during the summer, during which action I find that I report at places just too late, for it was only last spring that I reported at Pine Valley the day after "Robert W. Wolcott" had been present. I am only sorry that I did not have the pleasure of meeting you there somewhere around the pond on the 13th or in a trap of which there are only a few on the course. Plainly said Bob, this is a Hell of a job when taken as seriously as I am taking it for I really don't think any account is in order, particularly after Eddie's remarks about me in his column in the BULLETIN. It showed me up pretty badly.

Here's hoping we may meet sometime in the near future at Pine Valley.

Sincerely,

"BILL" WALTHER.

## Class of 1919

*J. L. Rosenmiller, Correspondent  
Country Club Rd., York, Pa.*

George R. Macdonald is now vice-president of Motif Mirrors, Inc., located at 551 Fifth Ave., New York City. Anyone needing mirrored advertising, write "Buckie"—(adv.).

Bill McKinley showed up at the New York Club Christmas party and looks in the pink. Anyone seeking financial assistance, look him up at the Bankers Trust Co., located at 57th and Madison Ave., New York City. You will see him hiding behind his "Selassie mustachio".

Slow motion Bill Winterhalter was in New York recently. However, can't report how he looked, as he was unable to get in touch with anyone.

Sam Webb is now one of Nassau County's "big-shots". Sam has an executive position in the county government, but since being appointed he evidently has gone into hiding. Come on out, Sam, and let us know what it is all about.

Harry Heuchel, Larry Doyle and Gordon Gildersleeve are still in New York. Gildersleeve, however, only puts in an appearance occasionally. Maybe he is devoting most of his time to his "bridge", as he is one of New Jersey's Four Mules getting ready to challenge the original Four Horsemen.

Roy Coffin went to England on the U. S. Squash Racquets team along with Neil Sullivan, of '27. Versatile Roy can be expected to boh up at the Olympics, as he will either land on the field hockey or soccer team. Failing to do this, we should send him over on the Beer Drinking Squad. Imagine Roy on this team in Germany next summer with his pal, Pop Shipherd as his trainer.

## Class of 1920

*E. L. Forstall, Correspondent  
Rosemont, Penna.*

Here is a sweet one from our most effervescent (with enthusiasm) member.

78 Garden Road,  
Red Bank, N. J., Dec. 8, 1935.

Dear Cocky:

In casually thumbing my way through the BULLETIN class notes of the November number I suddenly discovered that there were actually a few odd words from that group of forgotten men, the class of 1918. Upon carry-



*In the days of Machine Design*

ing my investigations further, my amazement was even greater, as no doubt yours was, to find that these same words were contributed by one John Beard. This name seemed to strike a familiar cord somewhere and upon searching my memory I finally placed it. He was the chap, Cocky, who found he needed the steady influence of 1920 to get through college. In fact he was so carried away with the aura of our noble class that he refused to allow Thorny to bestow his degree upon him, insisting that a member of 1920 in person honor him. As I recall it, a number of us played 'cold hands' to see who would get stuck with the job. I finally had the assignment wished on me and with some well chosen words of advice sent him out in the world. If the foregoing doesn't place him for you, Cocky, perhaps I can clarify the matter for you by saying we used to take him calling with us in Bethlehem on Sunday evenings. He was always very shy and didn't understand girls very well. If I have still failed to make the identity clear, I enclose a snapshot of you and the one in question which I took while I was instructing you both in the mysteries of machine design. His words in the BULLETIN here and there do show some sign of the aid he received from his associates during his senior year but at the same time there is apparent a bit of "Luke McGlnke".

I hope I have straightened you out, Cocky, on a certain reference to us both which you may have read.

Yours for the glory of '20,

TED ESTES.

Thanks a lot for straightening us out, Ted. We gave Jack a puff in the column last month in spite of our being very hazy about his identity. Now it all comes back to us. He was the guy who invited a different girl from Germantown each time there was a college dance.

Speaking of pictures, the one last month was "riding to work in the locomotive" during that strike-breaking expedition in May, 1920. We recognized Bishop, Evans, Glaser, Ott, Schlasman, but the name of the man in front of Ott escapes us. Won't somebody help? We doubt that many of that gang have been back to Perth Amboy since. Do you remember that crazy loon employed by the railroad to wake us up, who used to come through the sleeping cars calling, "Six-thirty! Up and at 'em!", when it was 5.30 a.m. by standard time, on which we worked? Perth Amboy's daylight saving time was no help to us.

## Class of 1921

*A. T. Wilson, Correspondent  
Capt., 314 Inf., Camp D-1, CCC, Co. 1322,  
Westover, Md.*

For the first time since I have been getting out these notes, our class has been unreported twice in succession. In my delusion, I had assumed, possibly hoped, that the first omission would call forth at least a mild reproof from someone; and I was practically positive that when it happened again I would be soundly berated, at least. But no, such is not the case, and I shall have to lean back on the remarks which I have heard made in the past for whatever consolation I may feel that I need for doing this job, such as: "Although we never say much, we like to read the class notes," and so forth.

I managed to get to the Penn State game, and saw several of the fellows, notably Pop Shipherd, who is very hard to avoid, no matter where one may be. Roy Christman was on deck with the family, and it seems to me there were some others, but I can't remember them.

The usual gang was around for the Lafayette game, but for some reason or other I did not see them. I was delayed in getting to the Maennerchor, and when I reached there they had all left.

"Prof." Billinger writes me one of his newsy epistles and is rapidly becoming the most reliable source of information I have. Reliable and regular. Mercury Locke is still with the Telephone company in Philadelphia, and lives in Camden at 3080 Mickle St. Ellis Kleckner breaks into print with some very fine news, reproduced below.

Announcement was recently made at McKeesport, Pa., of the promotion of Ellis H. Kleckner, formerly of this city, as superintendent of galvanizing at the National Tube Company, this place. He was formerly pipe mills superintendent.

Resistance Oehm writes to ask me how Dave Bayer can get living quarters at 725 13th St., N. W., Washington, D. C. The general tenor of his remarks is to the effect that no one lives there, they merely work there. Art is with the C. & P. Telephone Co., in the Plant Dept. Many thanks for the booklet, Art. The first name in it is yours at 509 Quintana Place, phone Georgia 5404, and look out for visitors.

For those who may have noticed the different address at the top of the column, it is caused by the vagaries of existence in the CCC, as mentioned above. I returned to my camp at Cross Fork the Sunday after the Penn State game and found orders on my desk stating that the entire company and all belongings would move on or about the 31st of October to Camp D-1, Westover, Md. This was on the 20th of October. From then on there was plenty doing and we finally got moved on time. This is a portable camp; that is, the buildings are erected in sections, held together with bolts and lag screws. The men are engaged in farm drainage work, ditch digging and cleaning, under the supervision of the Department of Agriculture. Westover is 20 miles south of Salisbury, the largest town on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and about 130 miles due south of Wilmington, Del. Quite a change from the mountains of Potter County. Mrs. Wilson, my father and the children have moved to Princess Anne, about five miles north of camp, and now this CCC detail will not be so lonesome.



Keep in mind that this June is our 15th reunion. Plans are under way, and a committee is being selected. Up to this time I have not heard from Prex Bevan, but his selections will undoubtedly come through at any time now, and the dope will be passed out, probably in a separate letter. If it means anything, I regret to announce that everything will have to be done this time by someone other than myself. I practically never get to Bethlehem, so it will devolve on Billinger, Shipherd, Mike Schrader, Woodring, and others close by to arrange things. I think I am safe in making the statement, however, that expenses will be kept at a minimum. Also, I shall be very glad to handle any affairs that can be run by mail, such as a list of those to attend, and so forth.

One of the Childs boys is on the move again; Ray is now at 225 W. 23d St., New York.

Jim Dougherty is vice-president and treasurer of J. H. Bunnell & Co., manufacturers of telegraph, fire alarm, and electrical equipment, 215 Fulton St., New York, and lives at 150 Harrison St., East Orange, N. J.

Parker B. Newell (I don't believe I ever knew before what the P was for in Pete's name) is proprietor of the Newell Office Machine Co., 53 Park Row, New York. Residence: 1179 Lorraine Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

Toots Hall is located on Viles St., Weston, Mass.

## Class of 1923

*A. C. Cusick, Correspondent*

722 W. Market Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

Being a Class Correspondent gives that person a chance, once a year, to break even: wishing you all a prosperous New Year, through the BULLETIN. Sorry I cannot reach those who do not subscribe.

Well, Ed Beale showed up in the mail last week looking for Frank Ferguson's address. Friend wife writing Christmas cards has misplaced Frank's address, which, by the way, is: Redwood Street, Warren, Ohio.

Mrs. Dolan's big boy, Hughie, turned up since the last issue at the Pottsville Club in Pottsville, Pa. Where have you been, Hughie? I'll bet it's a long story; let's hear about it.

Cal Christman has moved to 1304 Stanley Ave., Bethlehem, Pa. You know Cal has several kiddoes at home and I'm wondering if you all know how many, sex and names. Don't be selfish, Cal, out with the information.

R. B. Howell is sales engineer for Fuller Co. of Catasauqua, Pa., residing at 415 N. New Street, Bethlehem, Pa. Let's see you at the Lehigh Home Club parties, R. B.

Eddie Rieman is agent for the New York Life Insurance Co. at 124 Market St., Tamaqua, Pa. Eddie was to have a "scoop" for me long before this and as it isn't forthcoming voluntarily, I am going to ask him to send me all the "dope"; when it happened, and what her name is.

George Koch is with International General Electric Co., of Schenectady, N. Y., living at 2019 Grand Blvd. Sorry I didn't know of this several months ago, George, for I sure would have looked

you up on a recent trip to your G. E. plant.

Dave Werner, the Lebanon flash, is district engineer for Anaconda Wire & Cable Co., located at 808 Architects' Building, in Philadelphia.

Lo and behold, a newspaper clipping we have just received shows our old friend Steve Bessemer holding a 35-pound striped bass. Steve confidently writes to Mike McFadden and informs him he was lucky. It's a beaut, Steve. From your description, "Just dropped my line," reminds me of the way you just "galloped" down the field. A G. A. R. vet, as the Allentown Dutch labelled you, did well to pull this one up. My regards to you and your family.

And now, dear Classmates, that ends the epistle for this sitting, and unless some of you demote your stationery and use your new Christmas pens to write me some information about yourself, the column may become a total blank. You can blame our curly-headed friend, Jacobson, for the past two letters. Come on out of the fog and let's hear from you.

## Class of 1924

*E. V. Bennett, Correspondent*  
321 E. Fairview St., Bethlehem, Pa.

As prophesied in the October issue, the boys have not enthused over the \$3 subscription ante for the BULLETIN. 28 have come across and are to be commended for so doing. The fact remains, however, that this only represents 10 per cent of the class, so until further notice, the class notes will be confined to those sample issues which I find out go to the whole class.

I was also a good prophet in warning you to be on hand November 23, if you wished to see Lafayette well polished off. Irrespective of what you may have read in other columns, it was a poor game from the standpoint of football. From the angle of sweet revenge, it was worth going a good many miles to see. The grapevine has it that Lafayette goes back on a professional basis next year, so don't look for an early repetition of the 48-0 score. Judging by the exhibition their varsity put up, it looks as if a few ringers are needed to make it a game next year.

Saw about a dozen members of the class in the stands. The jam and weather conditions made much looking around difficult. Bill Major, if he still lives in Cincinnati, certainly deserves a medal for his 1,200-mile round-trip to see a football game.

Herewith a little gossip accumulated this fall:

Cy Morgan has gone in for local politics. He and Billy Sheridan have been recently elected school directors. Judging from recent controversies arising over Bethlehem's school matters, tin hats and bullet-proof vests are to be recommended for both.

That old class reliable, Harry Litke, is receiving congratulations on being appointed assistant manager of the Reading branch of the Travelers Insurance Co. Harry has put in eight hard years of pavement pounding for the company and the promotion is well merited.

He risked getting his name in the papers by taking the Ward Line to Cuba for a short vacation this summer. Harry's Español can't be so good, for he reports that he dialed every Carol in the phone book trying to raise our own

José Maria. I've tried several times myself via the mails. How about giving us a break, Joe?

E. H. Strawn is doing right smart by himself down Quakertown way. He is president of the Best-Made Silk Hosiery Co. and fishes for pickerel in his spare time. On the back of last year's questionnaire, he wrote a short notation on Business Ethics which methinks war-rants copying:

Equal hours and higher wages in the Silk Hosiery business have made times better. We are a Union Contract Shop and always pay good wages and work our employees reasonable hours. To date the New Deal has not helped profits as much as hoped, but we are not complaining, for over a thousand retail customers are satisfied with our quality merchandise and service and these are a real asset. Profits on present large volumes are still small. We are happy to have a going business that has never been in the red and we hope never will be and look forward to gradual improvement.

Statements like these stand out like lighthouses in a storm. Who says civil engineers can't get in the money?

J. A. Patterson is senior research chemist for the Continental Distilling Corp., in Philadelphia. It shouldn't be necessary to tell you that this outfit makes the popular Dixie Belle, Cavalier, Sweepstake, and Rittenhouse Square brands of what it takes. In case any of this stuff kills you, now you know who to sue! Prior to this connection, he spent three years on the Penn teaching staff collecting the old Ph.D. degree. You are referred to *Industrial and Engineering Chemistry* for December, 1934, for his degree thesis.

Ad McKenzie gives Neil Carothers a boost for his various articles on present-day economics and particularly that portion of same which pans our old friend F. D. R. He sends me several political poems which would delight such staunch G. O. Partisans (page *Time*) as Ralph Ritter, which I hesitate to print as our old friend, Jim Farley, still controls the mails. Ad is in the real estate insurance and building contracting business and lives at 5 Demarest Ave., Maplewood, N. J.

All of you fellows who want to see the wrestling match of the century are advised to hie themselves to Souise Beslem to see the meet with the University of Indiana on February 1. The midwest team is good and their heavy-weight is the National Intercollegiate Champion who took our own Scobey over for his only defeat last year. It isn't often that you can see the national champion and runner-up in the same dual meet.

## Class of 1925

*A. L. Bayles, Correspondent*  
Bayles, Softye & Co., 141 Broadway  
New York, N. Y.

A note tells me that Mike Callow is the Director of the British Geco. Engineering Co., Ltd., Adelaide House, London, E. C. 4.

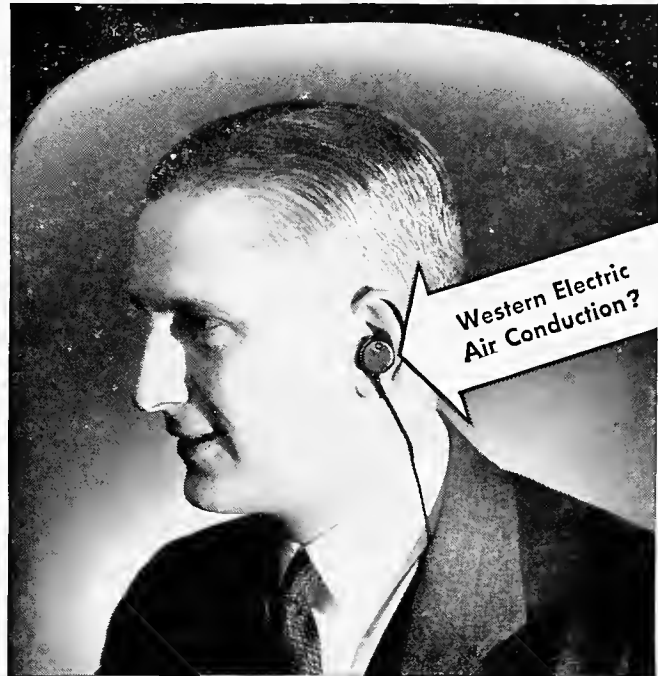
The other evening as I was coming out of Callahan's Market, I bumped into Bill Reid, who is an engineer with Sardik Laboratories, Inc., 305 West 45th Street, New York City. I cannot remember exactly what they do but it seems to me it's food products.

A note tells me that Bob MacFate is Instructor in Physiological Chemistry in the University of Illinois, at Chicago.

H. J. Welch is with the Hull Technical Department, Newport News Shipbuilding and Drydock Co., Newport News, Virginia.



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## Class of 1927

H. O. Nutting, Jr., Correspondent  
467 Chestnut St., Lebanon, Pa.

Dr. Mickey Thum, who took his work at the Hahnemann Medical College, and interned at St. Michael's Hospital in Newark, N. J., has been practicing since 1933 at 366 Main St., West Orange, N. J. Mickey has had quite a few appointments, such as head of the Department of Health of West Orange, N. J.

Irv Broads, partner in the firm of Byck and Broads, members of the New York Stock Exchange, maintains his office at 39 Broadway. He is pleased to say they have been very busy for the past few months.

Chuck Barba covers the New England states as special representative for the Gulf Refining Co. He writes: "Although the class is poorly represented up here, I'll hang out the latch-key for any of the boys coming this way." Many thanks, Chuck, as many as possible will plan for next summer's vacation.

Neil Sullivan was a member of a team of six players that sailed on Nov. 20, on board the Berengaria for a squash racquets tour of England. Neil, with Roy R. Coffin, '19, also a member of the team, holds the national doubles title. The team played at Brighton, Liverpool, and London, and participated in the British championship matches on Dec. 5. They sailed for home on Dec. 17.

Shorty Grunwell sees the country. He is a junior engineer with the U. S. G. S., at present he's running a traverse in Ohio, and in the past three years has covered every state east of the Mississippi and on similar work. Prior to that Shorty was in Venezuela.

Irv Kittinger is in the furniture manufacturing business in Buffalo. He states that he is within a few pounds of his college weight; your correspondent attributes that to his successful polo playing. Irv is active in the meetings of the Lehigh Club of Western New York. He recently saw Dud Hoover, who's still melting up gold. Pretty vague Dud, let's hear more.

Rodge Miller is doing engineering work for the Sun Oil Co. He's living in Cheltenham, near Philadelphia, is married, and has three children. (Please note the Dec. issue.)

Tom Wright tells of seeing the following at a recent New York Lehigh Club meeting: Firpo Feuerbach, Ted Kemp, Ozzie Oswald (plus cornet), and Norm Smeltzer.

Ralph Baker is a metallurgist with the Republic Steel Corporation, in Cleveland. Ralph's new address is 2519 Coleridge Road, Cleveland Heights.

Johnnie Beans is a salesman for the Mail Pouch Tobacco Co., in charge of the Youngstown, Ohio, territory. Prior to his present job he was city clerk of Wheeling, W. Va. Johnnie has seen the following recently: Tom Reed, who is with Vacuum Oil Co.; Jack Orr, '28, of the Youngstown Daily Telegram; Mike Moore, '24, who is in the insurance business. Sounds like a Kappa Sig convention, Johnnie.

There are still lots more who should be heard from, so please help me out with suggestions and news. Also, if you have any snapshots, kindly send them, too.

## Class of 1930

F. J. Whitney, Jr., Correspondent  
5323 Baltimore Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all of our classmates. This wish, although belated, still brings with it sincerity from your correspondent.

The past year saw many changes take place in our class history. A few of these facts were recorded in this column, but not enough of them were inserted to make every one of us feel as though we knew just what every other fellow was doing. It is my earnest desire to make this column interesting and readable. Sometimes I feel as though both ambitions are sadly missed. At the present time news is rather scarce, and if the scarcity continues, perhaps we may have to call off the column for an issue in order to build up a backlog.

During the latter part of November, on a trip through Washington, your scribe and his newly acquired helpmate paid a visit to the office of the erstwhile patent attorney, Mr. James Heilman. After a ceremonious greeting, and the passing of cigars by those cabinet members that Jim could muster together, he called the meeting to order.

Jim was really in the midst of some very hard studying, as he planned to take the bar examinations in December. We certainly hope you passed them, Jim.

After reminiscing for a while we were conducted around the new Department of Commerce Building—truly marvelous—finally finishing up in the basement with the other poor fish in the aquarium. At this point Jim had to leave, as he had some important matters to attend to; we suspect these pressing problems were concerned with him giving the government at least one hour's work for a full day's pay.

Jim plans to sever his relations with the single friar's club. He plans to hand in his resignation some time in the late winter or early spring. This news rather surprised his listener, having known Jim and how much he liked the quiet life of a bachelor. Our felicitations to you, Jim, on the proposed step. We will be there in full force.

About the middle of November, Charlie Hemphill called up for a social chat, but this chat turned out to be one of a business nature. Charlie is located in the Philadelphia office of the York Ice Machinery Co. Our firm was to estimate on a milk-weighing apparatus for his company, but the wheels of progress have moved so slowly in our estimating department that the cows whose milk the can was to weigh will have long since been made into hamburgers and such. Charlie is doing nicely—at least as nicely as any engineer can expect to be doing coming out of a depression. He is working on the engineering end of the sales department. He tells me George Dorsett is still working at the York plant of the same company.

Word has been received from Jerry Minchin giving us a small autobiography of his activities since leaving Old South Mountain.

In 1931, Jerry graduated from the Divinity School in Philadelphia with the degree of Bachelor of Theology. The Right Reverend Frank W. Sterrett ordained him in the Church of the Nativity, Bethlehem, on June 22, 1931. In July of the same year he accepted the

call of the Okanogan County Missions of the Episcopal Church (Okanogan, Washington) and remained there until 1934, when he transferred to Spokane. His wife is the former Emily J. Curley, of Allentown. Their son, Gerald Russell, is five years old.

Ed Blackmar, who is assistant manager for Sears, Roebuck & Co., in Pittsburgh, is living at 133 S. Aiken Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Harvey Dunn, living at 13 Bryn Mawr Ave., Bala Cynwyd, Pa., is employed in the treasury department of the Atlantic Refining Co., as job analyst.

Bernard Hamburger is the sales manager in the industrial division of A. C. Horn Co., manufacturers of paints, varnishes and lacquers. Thanks for your two-year subscription to the BULLETIN.

Al Johnson received his M.D. degree from the University of Rochester Medical School in 1934. Al is now the resident physician at the Presbyterian Hospital in Philadelphia.

Ed Johnson has moved to 2020 Oakmont Ave., Upper Darby, Pa.

Milton Kramer moved from R. D. No. 3, Allentown, and left no forwarding address. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts, please be good enough to notify the Alumni Office.

E. M. Lawrence has moved to 54 Chestnut St., Salem, N. J.

Ziggy Letowt is now residing at the Athletic Club in Columbus, Ohio.

Horace Obert has opened up a general insurance office at 217 S. First St., Lehigh, Pa.

## Class of 1931

A. W. Thornton, Correspondent  
644 Petty St., McKeesport, Pa.

My thanks to Jake Metzger for covering the Lafayette week-end so ably. By the way, Jake is singing with the Maennerchor choir and he says that he is drinking more beer than ever! Wow! and again Wow!

Mase McNeill was in Pittsburgh last month visiting Sam Fuller. He got lost in the "smog" and I missed my opportunity for getting some personal news. However, I had a chance to say "Hello" to him by telephone and he sounded like the same old Mase.

A. J. Belmore is working for the U. S. Gypsum Co., and is living in the Wycliffe Apts., 48th St. and Chester Ave., Philadelphia. Vince Berger has moved from the Aberdeen Proving Grounds and is now living at 3355 Blackstone Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Bill Linn is office supervisor, Schuylkill County Emergency Relief Board, 219 S. Center St., Pottsville, Pa. His address is 113 W. Main St., Tremont, Pa. First Lieutenant George Schaumburg is Commanding Officer, Company S27, CCC, Camp F-6-T, Nancy, Tex. His residence is in Abbeville, La., and he uses P. O. Box 85.

Jimmy Little is still with the Associated Press. His address is 37-06 80th St., Jackson Heights, L. I., N. Y.

Henry Holzshu writes that he has lost his roommate, George Rust, who has been transferred to Windsor, Ontario, Canada, where the Rust Engineering Co. is erecting a Ford Plant. He also writes that Johnny Weysser is doing research for the Lehigh Coal Co.:

Mort Lamb is a foreman at a Southern Pennsylvania Anthracite Co. mine near Scranton, and Will MacDougall is working for Allan & Gray, 20 West 20th St., New York City, and is living in East Orange, N. J.

### Class of 1932

*Lt. Carl F. Schier, Jr., Correspondent*  
Hdqs. CCC Sub-District No. 21  
Yorktown, Virginia

Back again for the New Year after missing last month's column. I've got some news this time—there was so little last month I didn't have the heart to make the printer set up the heading over only one or two items. By the way, you all might read the heading this month just to note the address of your correspondent, who can assure you that the war between the States is over and mail service has been resumed between Blue and Gray Territory.

Being unable myself to attend the Lafayette game, Frank Morris very ably assisted me with his timely letter covering the '32-ers in attendance. Frank reported as follows:

Dear Carl:

The class column has been looking rather anemic of late so I'll make that my excuse for contributing this. I left the P. & R. C. & I. Co. at Mahanoy City in October to start working for the New Jersey Zinc Co. The change has agreed with me; I am now merely thin.

In company with a lot of other '32's, I spent a very pleasant day in Bethlehem on November 23. The Lehighs look as if they really enjoyed the game. The fellows I saw during the day were Al Barnard, John Antonietti, Bob Phillips, Ted Kellner, Hen Kriebel, "Feet" Sinclair, Fran Murray, Phil Myers, Steve Canonico, Jim Duncan, Charley Marks, Carl Miller, Bill Bennett, Deutschman, and Stow. Furthermore, all of these gentlemen were visible without stooping over.

Regards.

FRANK MORRIS.

Two of the members of the class have been ordained to the priesthood of the Episcopal Church. The Rev. M. M. Moore, rector of the Trinity Episcopal Church, Bethlehem, preached the ordination sermon, and Bishop Frank W. Sterrett conducted the services, which took place on December 12 at the Nativity Church in Bethlehem. Dan Osborn was presented by Rev. W. Frank Allen, of Honesdale, and at present is in charge of St. Michael's Episcopal Church in Birdsboro. Bill Warner, who is in charge of St. John's Episcopal Church in Scranton, was presented by Dean Holmes, of Leonard Hall. Henry Krusen is Rector of the Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, Manistee, Mich. Some day the leaders in the Episcopal Church will be these, and the several other '32-ers who have selected the Church for their life work.

C. E. Dorworth is district credit manager of the Liberty Mutual Insurance Co., with offices in Public Ledger Building, Room 927, Philadelphia, Pa. Jack Schwartz is credit manager for Hunsicker Co., of Allentown. Another of our managing classmates is Ed Buckler in the capacity of general manager of McCarthy-Hicks, Inc., Baltimore, Md. Ed is living in the swanky St. Paul apartments in Baltimore.

In the sales field we find Ed Ross, assistant sales manager for W. H. & L. D. Betz Chemical Engineers. Ed's office is at 37 W. VanBuren St., Chicago. Tad Drobek represents Bechtel, Lutz & Jost, Inc., selling china, glassware and crockery, from Reading, Pa.

Jim Maharay is assistant collector of the City of Newburgh, City Hall Building, Newburgh, N. Y. Jim Little is a

collector of a different sort, as a reporter for the New York office of the Associated Press. Ed Douglas is still with the Johns-Manville Corporation, Manville, N. J., and is going strong.

Herb Gaetjens is living at 5346 Cornell Avenue, Chicago, with his brother A T O, Art Lehr, '29, whom we remember for his hair-raising mat dual with Stafford, of Cornell in the 1929 inter-

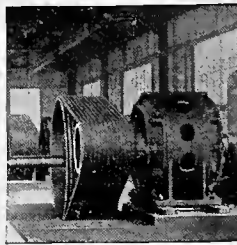
collegiate, which was one of the highlights of our freshman year.

After the first of the year your correspondent is starting a chain letter for the purpose of contributing to the prosperity of the 1932 class fund. Let's keep this letter moving and have a contribution from every member of the class.

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## Class of 1933

*Burt H. Riviere, Correspondent*  
902 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

In the December issue of the *BULLETIN* we had a little news of the Lafayette game week-end. Ed Wisner did a fine job on his promise as reporter for your correspondent. All the "dope" that Ed picked up that week-end is as follows:

It seems that Bob Shannon is now married and working for the Weirton Steel Company in Weirton, W. Va. Martha Mitchell, from Sewickley, Pa., is the lucky girl.

You all should hear Ed rave about the gorgeous wife Hank Voss has. Yes, they were in Bethlehem for the game. Among others there were "Chip" Dow, Mort Stein, Rudy Sosna, Phil Roush, of wrestling fame, Mark Hendricks, Jack Egan, Martin Reed, Pete Vanderhorst, Ed and Axel Robb, Larry Danser, Nick Lloyd, Wils Kistler, and Frank Snavelly.

Bill Webster stopped in the office here in Pittsburgh the other day on his way East to take a new position with the New York Shipbuilding Co. in New Jersey. Can you drop us a line, Bill, and give us the latest information as how you manage to change jobs and progress when some of us are looking for "anything".

From Don Freiday, in Wilmington, Del., comes the following news:

Met Ken Borden out in Bethlehem recently. He is still with the Campbell Soup Co. as a time study engineer.

Johnny Langhaar is working for the same company that I do (DuPont Film Corporation); he is in the industrial engineering department while yours truly holds down a desk in the mechanical department.

Bob Dengler is working for the DuPont Duco works as a control engineer. "Wee Willie" Young, the last time I saw him in East Orange was working on a thesis for his M.S.

Don Freiday was married on June 15th of this past year. Though this news is a bit late, you will be pleased to know that his wife is the former Miss Marjorie Grover, of Bethlehem. Congratulations to you, Don, and thanks for the news.

And wouldn't you know that while in my office on December 17, writing this column, the following news came in from Dick Lodge. Believe me, it was good to get all of this latest news from the East. Here goes with everything Dick has to say, and for which I am thankful:

Walt Bachman did a good job, and, while I haven't the information he had, I hereby change my policies, turn over a new leaf, and contribute my bit.

While witnessing the slaughter of Lafayette on November 23, I bumped into Bob "Rip" Landis. He said he is working for the American Cyanamid Co., at Rahway, N. J. He must enjoy his work, because he sure looked rosey and prosperous. His ad-

dress is 370 Jefferson Ave., Rahway, N. J. Also saw a bunch of other fellows from our class, but since their "low-down" has more or less recently appeared in your column, there is no use going into details.

Chat "Baron" Scharfenberg started in the oil burner business on leaving school, but some time last winter gave it up to accept a position with Mack Truck in Allentown. He is now doing test and experimental work with that company, living in Allentown at 1144 Hamilton St.

Johnny Dean is teaching in the Hightstown High School and living at 103 Oak Lane, Hightstown, N. J.

According to the latest news, Johnny Lloyd is still a pump designer of merit somewhere in Wilkes-Barre, and Rick "Monk" Laftman has recently given up his job with the Texas Corporation to enter the employ of DuPont at Wilmington, Del. Incidentally, Rick has been married for about two months.

Ending with me, everything in the December issue was swell except the address. That was my former address; I'm a married man myself now, and living at 120 W. Second Ave., Roselle, N. J. I started with the Ingersoll-Rand Co. in April, 1934, where I got my share of grease and dirt in the shops, eventually landing here in the locomotive department in New York.

This has turned into quite a lengthy epistle with a rather scarce bit of news (now that I look back over it), but it is a start anyway, and I take my stand with Walt Bachman and you in enjoying the other "let-it-go-at-thats" to sharpen their pencils and write a line.

Perhaps you fellows are wondering who has won that famed BABY Cup. Yes, it is about time that we settled that. Now then, here is the dope. At the present time Bob Youngblood and G. H. Mitchell are the claimants. From our records they are so close that we want to check again. Would all you proud *Fathers* drop me a line and let me know that date of birth of your baby? By the time of the next *BULLETIN*,

if we have heard from everyone, the winner will be announced. Send in the information right away!

Jack Lohse, who has been doing some geophysical exploration work in Louisiana for the Humble Oil & Refining Co., seems to be having a mighty interesting time. Recently he wrote to Dr. Miller, of the Geology Department, and told him of some of the phases of his work. He said in part:

"We were situated on Lower Grand River in the Atchafalaya Basin about 55 miles southwest of Baton Rouge. The only means of transportation was by boat so you can imagine the many difficulties encountered. . . . We're back here in the marshes on the Gulf and insects are giving the most difficulty. On reaching here boats were dispensed with and we now have a small caravan of marsh buggies. We built a cab on one of them and mounted the instruments in it. The country over which we must travel is mushy and grassy and with a few inches of water. Transportation is very slow in marsh buggies. All day long we lurched back and forth in the buggies, first one getting stuck and then another. . . . We worked until seven thirty in the evening and by that time we were all well eaten to pieces by mosquitoes and had to stop. . . ."

A photograph of the house barge used by Jack's company down in the Louisiana marshes, is reproduced on this page. Jack states that the barges, which are equipped with every conceivable modern comfort and constitute the living quarters, research, computing, and store rooms for the field parties, were designed on the basis of the company's experience in Venezuela. The arc-shaped roof collects rain-water to provide a water supply, and a current of air passes under the roof by means of ducts, which arrangement prevents any heat from the roof being transmitted to the rooms below.

Ted Mommers sells the products of the Johns-Manville Corp., in Baltimore, Md., and lives at 10 Aigburth Park in Towson.

As we go forth into a new year, I want to wish every member of the class of 1933 the utmost of luck and happiness during the coming year. Also, fellows, I truly hope that in the future you can find time to drop a line out this way every now and then. Truly it is a big help to hear from you all. And before closing, let me remind you fathers once again about the Baby Cup—please send me all the statistics about the birthday of your child (children?). Hope every one has a fine business and continues to put Lehigh on the map in the business world.

*Jack Lohse's floating quarters down Louisiana way*



## Class of 1934

*R. F. Herrick, Jr., Correspondent*  
130 Pine St., S. E., Warren, Ohio

And so the New Year, and Louie Struble's column, following this one in the BULLETIN, impresses us even more that we of '34 are getting up into the ranks of the alumni.

Reports from '34's themselves indicate that we're getting up into the ranks of business. One of these is from Dick Abbe, who is now an accountant for the Kiwanis Oil & Gas Co., in Titusville, Pa., one of the original oil fields. Mail goes to his residence at 320 Main St., in that city. And speaking of Dick reminds us that his pal, Herb Brunn, is living at 128 Eddy St., in Ithaca, N. Y. Sounds like a P. G. course at Cornell.

Johnny Eagan, by the way, is a foreman for Bethlehem Steel and is living at 145 E. North St., back in the old stamping grounds.

George McMeans is working his way up in the wire and cable business with Geo. Roebling's Sons Co. and is in the training course work. George is living at the Central Y. M. C. A. in Trenton, N. J.

Phil Nickerson, who continues with the Hookless Fastener people of Meadville, has been transferred to the Chicago branch and lives at 604 Sheridan Rd., in Evanston, Ill. He might drop out and see Ed Fleischer and former Professor MacDougall of Lehigh, who are holding important positions on the *Evanston News-Index*.

Pat Loughran joins Reed Holt as another member of the class to go into the gas business, now being associated with the Washington Gas Light Co., in the utilization department. His mail goes to 4513 49th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Bill Ridge is now a service dispatcher for the Metropolitan Edison Co., in Reading, and is living at 910 Washington St., in that city. If many more '34's get this type of work an anti-utility man just won't have a chance for argument at class reunions.

Webster is another metallurgist to come through, being employed with the New York Shipbuilding Corporation and living at 2338 N. 17th St., in Philadelphia.

Space in the last issue did not permit the printing of two of Ago's letters from South America and they are accordingly included here. They are addressed to "Pop" Fraser.

Dear Pop:

Well, here I am writing you a letter and telling you the why's and wherefore's of this life on the wide open spaces here on the llanos. . . . Working at the present time on the granite base out here. This subsurface work is sure a tough job. Remember the classic problem in structural—the great Scar Limestone and jointing? That really has nought to compare with some of the problems that have struck me between the eyes in the past few days. . . .

We have moved from our former camp site near El Morey to this place called El Tigre. The only thing is that this camp site is located on a large sand hill and it sure is hell. With the approach of the rainy season the bugs are sure getting plentiful and varied. We see a new kind of insect daily. That, however, is not so bad, but the scorpions sure do burn me up. You find them in almost everything.

Dear Pop:

When I sent you my last letter we were working on the granite subsurface. Sure was great work and the resulting contour map I turned out sure did gratify me. Even if I must say so myself, it was damned good.

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After we got through with the granite we were working up a horizon on a couple of thousand feet deep—sedimentary, by the way. The reason was that the granite was too deep to be reached by us at the present with any certainty.

I have charge of three shifts of drillers on three rigs along with my other work and it does take up my time. Many is the day that starts at 6 a.m. and keeps right on going until 12 midnight and some of the work is left over for the next day.

And finally, a word about the song contest which is rapidly drawing to a

close. A complete item in the December BULLETIN explained the rules, and if any '34 who can whistle doesn't figure out a tune for Lehigh he's not doing right by himself or his Alma Mater.

Starting the New Year out right might also include a few letters on how things are going. Not mentioning any names, but two men whose initials are Bob Lengel and Ed Howells have fallen short on a promise of last June.

## Class of 1935

**Louis P. Struble, Jr., Correspondent**  
115 Ridge Ave., Coraopolis, Pa.

John Neely reports from Marshfield, Wis., that he is busily engaged in a house-to-house campaign of demonstrating Vick Chemical Co. products. John writes:

The country out here is frigid, flat and forlorn. (The gals are frigid, big and brunettish—which is entirely out of line with the tastes of a gentleman).

Well, John, I can't give you any advice on the matter of the opposite sex, but I would think the products you demonstrate would eliminate any ill effects suffered from the weather. John's mailing address is Vick Chemical Co., 122 East 42nd St., New York City.

A welcome letter came in the other day from Dick Borton, who is working for the L. E. Carpenter Co., of Newark, N. J.—makers of artificial leather. Dick writes:

As close as South Orange is to Bethlehem I have only managed to get back once—and that was well worth it, for I saw the Lafayette game.

To be sure it was a merry town all week end. I got there (the Maennerchor) on Friday night and things were quite rosey already. By Saturday—well you have been there—so why elucidate?

Should you be interested—Bud Bigelow and Jim Branegan are with Standard Oil Co. in Bay Way. Preston is with DuPont in Wilmington. Bill Bamert is in Schenectady (16 Puce St.) with General Electric. Jack "Matty" Mathews is taking a law course in Newark. Johnny Piper is contracting in South Orange with his father.

Thanks for all the news, Dick. If a few more fellows would pass on as much news as you have, this correspondent job would be a snap. Dick's address is 78 Massel Terrace, South Orange, N. J.

I received a Christmas card from John Diefenbach, who is working for the Texas Oil Co. down in Port Arthur, Tex. John tried to make me feel bad by bragging about the sunny clime he is situated in. John's address is 1220 Proctor Street, Port Arthur.

I heard in a round-about way that Ralph Blythe has recently left the good old U. S. A. to try his luck at mining tin in Bolivia. I haven't his address down there and would appreciate hearing from anyone who can pass the information on to me.

Heard from Park Berg the other day. Park is learning the concrete business from the ground up with the Keystone Sand and Gravel Co. in Pittsburgh. Park writes as follows:

One thing, however, which I shall never regret is the trip we took this summer. It was worth a million dollars—easily.

Bob Colhaugh is still with Carnegie and likes the work a lot. He was down at the house not long ago.

Here are a few "briefs" about various members of the class:

Walt Comstock is with Aluminum Co. of America, 238 Lawton Ave., Grantwood, N. J. Sam Helms is with Federal Bureau of Investigation, U. S. Dept. of Justice, Washington, D. C. Bill Macdonald has a job with Carrier Engineering Co., Newark, N. J., and lives at 306 Howard St., Passaic, N. J. Roy Travis is at Cornell Medical College in Ithaca, N. Y.

Well, that is about all for this issue. I suppose this greeting will be a little late when you read it, but I sure want to wish you all the best of luck and happiness for the coming year.

CHARLES McGONIGLE, '01

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